

# FATHER'S STORY AT FLAT TRAGEDY INQUEST

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,790.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, MARCH 4, 1919

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

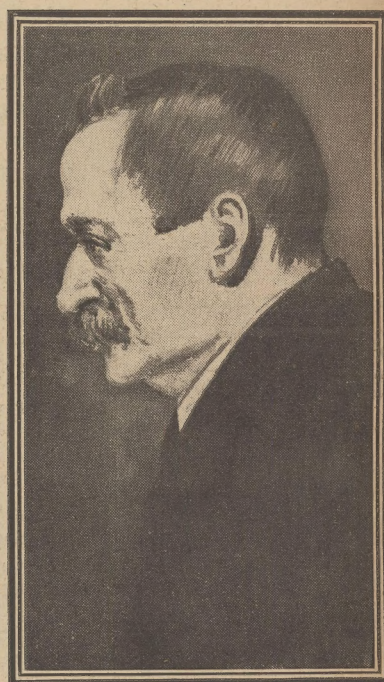
## AN ANZAC WEDDING FLAT TRAGEDY: FATHER'S EVIDENCE



Jean Constance, daughter of General Sir W. R. Birdwood, "the soul of Anzac," leaving the Parish Church at Brompton after her marriage to Lieutenant Frank G. Craig, Western Australia, yesterday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Major Chaney's wife and two of her daughters.



Mr. Chaney.—(Exclusive Daily Mirror picture.)

Mr. Chaney, father of Major H. E. Chaney, R.A.F., told a dramatic story at the inquest yesterday. Mrs. Chaney is seen with her daughters, Elsie and Catherine. See page 2.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## WELCOMED BY THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT—THE 1st SCOTS GUARDS RETURN TO LONDON.



Field-Marshal the Duke of Connaught at Wellington Barracks.



Leaving St. Pancras Station carrying their colours. The roads were lined with spectators.

The 1st Battalion Scots Guards, which has been at the front since 1914, swung out of St. Pancras yesterday on their return from France to the tune of "See, the Conquer-

ing Hero Comes," played by the massed bands of the Brigade of Guards. They marched to Wellington Barracks.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



# BARON'S COURT FLAT TRAGEDY.

## Father's Dramatic Story at Inquest.

### "A WOMAN AT THE FLAT."

"My Son Said She Came to Clean Up"—"One of Household."

Two well-dressed women yesterday sat in the Fulham coroner's court just by the witness-box.

Near them were three R.A.F. officers, one of whom took full notes of the proceedings.

The inquest was that on Major H. E. Chaney, who was found shot at Talgarthmans, Baron's Court, on Thursday.

Mr. Lumore Drew, the coroner, explained that the case cannot be concluded until important witnesses were able to attend.

Major Chaney's body was found on the stairs leading from a flat occupied by him at Talgarthmans, while his mother was found lying on the stairs suffering from bullet wounds.

The coroner explained that Major Chaney's mother and father were staying in the flat, while his wife and children were residing in the country.

The mother was seen running downstairs and shots were heard, and the jury would hear from one of the witnesses that some remark was made.

Major Chaney's father gave details of the tragedy in quiet unemotional tones.

He recounted how he was surprised when he went to his son's flat to see a woman there.

Currie, who occupied a flat below that of Major Chaney, told a thrilling story of the events on the night of the tragedy.

During the medical evidence the bullet which killed Major Chaney was handed round to the jury.

## PORTSMOUTH ACCIDENT.

### Father Tells of Son's Mishap Years Ago—"The Wound Troubled Him."

John Henry Chaney, of Layard-road, Berners-street, printer, the father, said that his son was thirty-eight. At the outbreak of war his son was an experimental quartermaster-sergeant on the Hythe staff of the School of Musketry. He was sent as gunnery instructor to the Air Force, and later received a commission in the Lancashire Fusiliers. He had been to France, but he never suffered shell shock.

During the South African war he was accidentally shot in the head at Portmout during a field day, and up till quite recently the wound troubled him.

The Major was engaged at the Air Ministry, and on account of his work took the flat at Baron's Court, going down to Wokingham occasionally.

The coroner: Was your son living alone at the flat?—That is what his mother and I understood. He was after a while so that his wife and children, his mother and I could all live together.

Witness and his wife came up to stay at the flat a fortnight ago last Thursday at their son's invitation. Deceased brought his mother from Berners-street and witness came on from his work.

"When I got to the house," continued witness, "I found a woman there, and I asked who she was. My son said she came to clean up. She was also doing his clerical work, and she stayed the night. He was engaged in writing a book on the Air Service."

## "HE IDOLISED HER."

### Father Tells Coroner of Son's Affection for His Mother.

All the time that witness was there he slept with his son; the woman slept with witness's wife. That had been the state of affairs since Thursday fortnight.

The coroner: She was practically one of the household?—Yes.

Were they living on good terms?—Yes. Did your wife speak to your son about it?—Yes, and my son said, "You don't think anything wrong of me, do you?"

Were your son and his mother very happy and affectionate together?—Well, if I may say so, he idolised her, and she had the same feeling towards him.

Mr. Chaney said that they had never quarrelled; his son was a sober man, and was living quite happily.

Witness thought that his son's wife did not know about the woman at the flat. He was not aware that his son had a revolver.

Witness left the flat on Thursday morning at 7.10, and as he was departing his son, who was in bed, said, "Hurry home to-night, dad, we're going to have a crab supper."

On the Wednesday night witness, his wife, son and the young woman were together at the flat and were quite friendly.

(Continued on page 13.)

## WILL LADY SYKES CONTEST SEAT?

The Central Hull Conservative Association yesterday unanimously decided to invite Lady Sykes to contest the seat in succession to her late husband, Sir Mark Sykes.



Mr. Hoover is the famine breaker, being director-general of the American plan for feeding Europe.



Col. Paiva, the Portuguese monarchist leader, who is reported to have committed suicide.

## MIDDLE CLASS UNION.

### Mr. Kennedy Jones, M.P., Urges Co-operation to Secure Justice.

#### MAKE TAXIMEN SIT UP.

The crying need of the moment is an organisation of the middle-class man to withstand the rapacity of the manual worker and the profiteer?

Thus Mr. Kennedy Jones at Muswell Hill last night.

Legislative and industrial tyranny ought to be combated, said Mr. Kennedy Jones, and the middle-classes, if they combine, had powers for their own protection.

Workmen whose wages came within the scope of income-tax ought to be made to pay.

There had been no difficulty about the collection of the insurance tax, where the worker believed he was getting 9d. for 4d.

A middle-class union could see that the Government made no difficulty about the collection of the income tax from manual workers; if they did the middle-class taxpayers could insist in obtaining all the benefits to which they are entitled of the almost forgotten Finance Act regulations.

Such action would be effective just as a fortnight's abstention from the use of taxicabs by the middle-classes would bring the drivers and the owners to their senses.

## COAL INQUIRY HUSTLE.

### Camera Man Provides Commission's "Worst Ordeal."

The Coal Commission entered upon its "hustle" yesterday.

"I expect that is the worst ordeal we shall go through," said Mr. Justice Sankey, the Chairman, when, with the other members, he was snaphotted on arrival.

The sittings are to be held in the King's Robing Room of the House of Lords, and yesterday the course of procedure was discussed and settled; the taking of evidence commences today.

Only one member was absent, viz., Mr. H. Smith, President of the Yorkshire Miners, who is ill.

An official statement issued last night stated that the Commission sat from 11 p.m. to 6.45 p.m. and dealt with methods of procedure of nature of evidence to be called.

## BRIDAL LUNCH IN CAR.

### Marriage of General Birdwood's Daughter to Anzac Officer.

Miss Jean Mary Birdwood, who is the famous Anzac commander's daughter, had a real spring wedding at the Brompton Parish Church yesterday, when she was married to Lieutenant Frank C. Craig, of West Australia.

Her three pretty bridesmaids wore primrose chiffon dresses with gold lace caps tied with gold ribbons, and carried market bunches of the sweet-scented little spring flowers.

General Sir W. R. Birdwood gave his daughter away, and her charming wedding dress of cream chiffon was draped with old lace.

The real spring weather decided the bridal couple against luncheon at home. So they took luncheon with them in their car and ate it while on their journey to St. Albans. See pictures on page 1.

## 'FLU FIGHTER'S VANGUARD

### How Nurses Back from Battle Zone Help the Doctors.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SHEFFIELD, Monday. The nurse who has returned from the battle zone is the doctor's ally in fighting the "flu."

"I want you to go ahead of me in a taxi," said a provincial doctor to his nurse.

"Take the temperatures of my patients and at each house leave for me a note stating the particulars so I may waste no time."

This is indeed medical haste. Influenza Deaths.—Last week's "flu victims" included 580 at Glasgow, fifty-six at Middlesbrough, 157 at Birmingham, and 127 at Leeds.

Dr. Addison, President of the L.G.B., is a victim.

## FISH PRICES.

### Dealers Warned—Control Again if Exorbitant Charges Are Made.

#### JAM SPECULATION STOPPED.

The Government is keeping a watchful eye on food prices, as is shown by the Food Ministry's statement about fish.

Since the control of fish supplies and prices was withdrawn the situation has not altered to warrant any increase, in cost. This has been appreciated by traders, and prices yesterday, says the Ministry, were a little below controlled rates.

The only exception was haddock, of which the supply was small and the demand large.

If, after a brief interval for readjustment, the effect of decontrol penalises the consumer, new maximum prices will be fixed.

At present retail prices should not exceed the following:—

	Per lb.	Per lb.
Cod	1s. 6d.	1s. 2d.
Haddock	1s. 2d.	1s. 2d.
Smoked haddock	1s. 7d.	1s. 6d.
Herrings	plentiful and cheap.	

The Food Controller learns that contracts are being made between jam manufacturers, fruit dealers and fruit growers for fruit during the coming season at prices greatly in excess of those obtaining last season.

Should evidence continue to accumulate that fruit prices are likely to reach unreasonable limits through speculation he will reimpose the control exercised during the past two seasons.

The orders controlling jam prices are still in force, and should there be a fruit crop of average size any revision of prices will be in the nature of a reduction.

1s. 6d. Tomatoes.—The Food Controller announces that the principal firms in the tomato trade have arranged so that tomatoes can be sold retail at a price not exceeding 1s. 6d. per lb.

It is hoped that all sections of the trade will adhere to these arrangements without the formalities of control.

## SUNSHINE BRIDE.

### Commander and Lady Ramsay Leave Woking for Lichfield.

Commander and Lady Ramsay (formerly Miss Patricia of Connaught) left Woking yesterday for Lichfield, where the second part of their honeymoon will be spent.

They had an enjoyable time at Sutton Park, the seat of the Duke of Sutherland, being accompanied by glorious spring sunshine, and spent many hours on the golf links.

While waiting for the train at Woking Commander Ramsay saw the wife of Commander Coulthorpe, a shipmate, on the platform in company with Mr. Henry Smyth (the talented composer), and introduced both to his bride.

## SIR THOMAS MUNRO, K.B.E.

### Appointed Chairman of Industrial Council of Labour Unrest.

The Government have appointed Sir Thomas Munro, K.B.E., as Chairman of the Provisional Joint Committee representing employers and employed in the industrial world.

Sir Thomas Munro, since the early part of the war, has been almost continuously engaged in dealing with industrial questions, as an arbitrator.



19475

## DRAMA OF THE LINE.

### Signalman Averts Train Smash and Saves His Daughter.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BATH, Monday. A signalman's presence of mind saved on Saturday night a serious train smash, in which his own daughter had just passed Midford Station when the coupling snapped, and a number of trucks started to run backwards down the steep incline towards the tunnel from which the train from Bath was due to emerge.

The signalman, realising the danger, and knowing that his daughter was in the Bath train, raced down the line, waving his lamp, and placing detonators on the rails. Meanwhile the guard of the goods train managed to bring the trucks to a standstill.

Warned by the danger signals, the driver of the passenger train drew up within a few yards of the runaway wagons.

## A KISS FROM THE "TIGER."

Eight charming young ladies from the Jules Ferry College, Bath, and the legend of the "tiger," long and strident—was heard whenever he appeared on the stage.

Miss Jessie Baird, too, made a very delectable serving maid with an adequate knowledge of the world.

## WHERE TO BUY AN ELEPHANT FOR £800.

### Interesting Departure in Wild Animal Business.

#### CAPTURING HUNS' TRADE.

You can now order your elephants or armadillos just as simply as your groceries at the stores.

If you are a lover of rare animals you can wire or telephone "Please send me an okapi as soon as possible." The elusive okapi is the rarest animal in the world and costs about £5,000. But all efforts will be made to obtain it.

This new departure in the wild animal business is the result of an enterprise, started by British sportsmen and naturalists, to capture and resuscitate the animal trade in different parts of Africa and the East, which, before the war, was monopolised by the Germans.

The leading spirit of the enterprise, which is called the World's Zoological Trading Co., Ltd., is Captain J. A. Jordan, the well-known big game hunter, who, it is claimed, has captured more elephants than any other man living.

## "BIRD, BEAST OR REPTILE."

### Adult Ostrich May Be Purchased for £30—Stork for £5.

The company guarantees to obtain for the public any bird, beast, reptile or even tropical insect which may be required.

A few items from the company's price list will be of interest:—

Elephant, threequarters grown and trained	£800
Baby elephant	300
Hippopotamus	700
Gorilla (young)	£250 to 400
Spotted hyena	£40 to 60
Striped hyena	25
Mandrill	10
Porcupine	£2 10s. to 5
Armadillo	£8 to 10
Giant tortoise	£40 to 100

An adult ostrich (whose feathers might trim dozens of hats) can be purchased for £20, while an "adjustment stork" (whatever variety that is) is yours for a "five."

An official of the company told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that game reserves have already been established in East, West and Central Africa. "On the West African reserve there are over £45,000 of wild beasts," he said.

"Our aim is not to destroy wild life, but to preserve it."

There is no animal that it is not possible to capture alive, and at least partially tame, so that it can live in captivity.

"We drive the freshly-caught animals into large paddocks, which have been constructed on our reserves, and there leave them until they have recovered from their fright. They have ample grazing ground and a plentiful supply of water."

"Our men then venture into the enclosure and stroll about among the animals until they become accustomed to the sight of human beings."

## RETURN OF THE GUARDS.

### Route of Grenadiers Through London To-morrow.

The 3rd Battalion Grenadier Guards will return to London to-morrow. The time of their arrival is not yet known, but they will reach St. Pancras during the morning, and march to the Tower.

The route will be from St. Pancras, via Gray's Inn-road, Holborn, Newgate-street, Chancery, Poultry, King William-street, Eastcheap, Great Tower-street, Tower Hill.

Three battalions of the Machine Gun Guards are due at the same time, and some of the Household Cavalry will follow two days later.

St. Pancras Station, where the Guards Division will have landed in this country by March 23.

London gave an enthusiastic welcome to the 1st Battalion Scots Guards yesterday on their arrival at St. Pancras Station at midday.

Along the route to Wellington Barracks there were cheering crowds.

## "OH DON'T, DOLLY!"

### Farce That Made Audience Laugh Their Loudest.

The new play, "Oh Don't Dolly!" by Mr. Max Pemberton and Mr. Eustace Ponsonby, produced at the Criterion last night, is described in the programme as "a farce with music."

Daring and impudent as the whole thing is, there is a certain fascination about it.

Last night the staid members of the audience were laughing their loudest in a self-conscious sort of way before the play was half-way through.

Mr. W. S. Percy, an Australian, scored a triumph, and the legend of the "tiger," long and strident—was heard whenever he appeared on the stage.

Miss Jessie Baird, too, made a very delectable serving maid with an adequate knowledge of the world.



# PREMIER'S WORK OF CAUTION TO LITTLE NATIONS

## WAR CLOUD HANGS OVER EASTERN EUROPE.

Onslaughts on Poles by Huns and Ukrainians.

## SLAVS ATTACK ITALIANS.

Eastern Europe is still in the throes of war.

The Poles (says Reuter) are beset on the one hand by Ukrainians, who have defied all the efforts of the Inter Allied Mission to effect an armistice, and have begun shelling the Lemberg-Cracow line, and, on the other, by the Huns, who, despite the drastic Entente measures overhanging them, are attacking the Polish forces.

At Spalato (Dalmatia) the Jugo Slavs made the arrival of British, American, French and Italian officials the occasion for a violent anti-Italian outbreak, attacking the Italians and driving them back to their ships.

An American force was landed, and stern measures taken to enforce order. Only under threats of serious consequences have the Czechs, on the orders of the Allied Commission, evacuated Teschen (Silesia) and signed the Czecho-Slovak agreement.

## HUN-BOLSHEVIST PLOT.

A Germano-Bolshevist plot against the Allies, it is reported, has been discovered by the United States Secret Service.

The conspiracy, which, it is said, would constitute a serious menace to the military position of the Entente, is believed to have been conceived under the guise of operations on the Polish frontier, and as a consequence of its discovery the advisability of making the terms of the armistice more severe is said to be under consideration. Marshal Foch having reserved to himself the right of changing the terms on three days' notice being given.

It was proposed to cancel the invitation to Prinkipo, to dissolve the Commission, which was to proceed there and to reconsider the Russian problem entirely afresh.

It was suggested that Mr. Wilson's return should be awaited; but a person closely connected with the President said that in ten days the whole of Europe might be upset, and that consequently a single day should not be lost.

The *Dusseldorf Nachrichten* learns from the Hindenburg Headquarters at Kolberg, says an Exchange Amsterdam message, that the Bolsheviks are only awaiting favourable weather to attack the German eastern frontier.

## DRAWING THE CLAWS OF THE GERMANS.

### "Big Five" Discuss Disarmament Terms—Huns' Bank Balance.

PARIS, Monday.

Marshal Foch's terms for the military and naval disarmament of Germany were considered to-day by the Five Great Powers.

M. Clemenceau presided, and Great Britain was represented by Mr. Balfour and Lord Milner, in the absence of Mr. Lloyd George, who is not able to return to Paris until Wednesday night.

It is understood that the naval terms will deal with the Austrian as well as the German fleet.

The Commission on reparations and damages has resolved into sub-committees, which are holding evening meetings with a view to expediting the report.

It is understood, says an Exchange message, that in this connection the Allies are now making a full survey of all gold and silver actually in Austria and Germany.

According to Reuter, it is believed that the indemnity may take two forms, firstly, a portion to be promptly paid in cash and material, and, secondly, a portion to be spread over a number of years.

A message from Reuter's Copenhagen correspondent quotes a Berlin telegram that the German Armistice Commission has been advised by General Nudent that the French Government has decided to send a fresh mission to Berlin, under the leadership of M. Laguerin, to regulate the railway traffic.

Negotiations regarding the food supply of Germany and the finance and shipping questions will begin at Spa on March 4.

An Exchange Paris message says the Supreme War Council read Foch's military report, Wemyss' naval report, and a third on aerial matters, all dealing with the disarmament of Germany.

A short discussion followed.

It appears that the reports were not altogether in agreement, and Marshal Foch was charged with the duty of drawing them up in such a way that they would form the conditions of the future armistice.

This Council will meet again on Thursday for discussion.

## Mr. Churchill on Cost for 1919 Army—Allies' Share in North Russia.

### "MUST HAVE STRIKING FORCE ON RHINE."

There were two important speeches yesterday—Mr. Churchill's on the Army Estimates and the Premier's on the little nations.

The outstanding points may be summarised as follows:—

#### MR. CHURCHILL.

We must keep striking force on Rhine. 1919 Army costs £113,000,000 more than same Army would have cost in 1914.

Now is moment to settle with Germany.

Ten divisions on the Rhine.

German prisoners to clear up mess in France and Flanders.

North Russia: Allies share is not exactly equal, but all are in to a certain extent.

Germans and Ukrainians have both renewed hostilities against the Poles, and the Jugo-Slavs at Spalato (Dalmatia) attacked Italians.

### "STILL TO DEAL WITH DANGERS WITHIN."

#### Premier's Wish About the National Unity.

The secret of Mr. Lloyd George's strength, the secret of that appeal which he alone could make, and which alone saved the Empire, was the fact that five years ago, even six months before this war, he was known in every country to be a pacifist.

Thus Lord Birkenhead, at a St. David's Day dinner at the Cafe Monico last night, at which Sir E. Vincent Evans presided, and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd George were present.

The Premier in his speech said:—It is the fact that we have been able to subordinate the sectional quarrels in the common interest of the whole country.

That enabled us to emerge so triumphantly during the most trying period ever set this or any other country.

The danger is not past. There are enemies without; we have overthrown them.

There are dangers within which we have to deal, and I wish it had been possible to keep and preserve the national unity until, at any rate, we had overcome the worst and most perilous of these dangers. (Cheers.)

The Peace Congress is a very remarkable congress.

Europe within the next forty-eight hours to be there again and to do my best to bring it to a speedy conclusion—(cheers)—because we are all anxious for peace. The world is thirsting for it. But I will tell you the most remarkable spectacle there—the sight of the little nations that have been hidden in the debris of tyranny, coming to their resurrection and appearing before the judgment seat of the nations to give an account of the past oppressions and wrongs and to demand redress. (Cheers.)

There is one very remarkable little nation—a nation that lives in Bohemia, the power of which had passed into the hands of the Germans. And the first thing they did was to educate them. They had set up a system of national education. The capitalists were Germans and the managers were Germans.

#### "THE MOST FATAL ERROR."

#### "Spirit of Annexation Beginning to Possess Some Smaller Nations."

The Czecho-Slovaks were the drawers and the hewers of pig iron. They had a scheme of equality. They thought of equality, and thought they were really equal for equality. That was the fatal error.

Now it is one of the educated nations of Europe. The professions are filled by men of their own race.

Magisterial positions are filled by them. They are able to cope with the highly educated German.

I would adopt all that for political education which Tom Ellis and others have demanded for the wise redress of our race, and realise that the first step towards the emancipation in our country would be to get a system of perfect education. Well, they have got it.

Now that they have achieved success—great success, dazzling success, almost blinding success—there is a real danger of their emulating the faults of a great empire.

There is a tendency to expand beyond their line of their race, to find out that their country will be so much better and so much stronger if there was a desirable bit of ground just across there which is occupied by people of a totally different race, sometimes of a different religion, a different language, and a different tradition.

The spirit of annexation, the spirit of expansion is beginning to possess them.

#### THE PREMIER.

The danger is not past.

There are enemies without that we have overcome; there are dangers within that we still have to deal with.

A word of caution to the little nations.

"I wish to say this. That the little nations who attempt to increase their power and influence by simply increasing their territory will come to grief. It was the great empires made when they came to crush the spirit of the small nations, which is eternal."

It is the most fatal error that any people, great or small, can possibly commit. That the little races of Europe imagine that they are going to strengthen their power and their influence by simply increasing their territory will commit the very error which the great empires made when they thought they could crush nationality, which is an immortal element in the spirit of man. (Applause.)

When I go back I have no doubt that the various commissions that have been sitting on these boundaries will have reported, and I am not going to express any opinion at all that may have transpired, but the little nations have a right to be proud of the share which they have taken in this struggle.

Then the Premier referred to Austria. She only permitted one nationality, the Magyar, within her own dominions. The Magyar stood by Austria to the end.

The whole power of Austria, he said, went to crush the Croatian, Rumanian, Roman and Czecho-Slovak; the revolt of the little nations ultimately brought Austria down.

Nemesis has fallen upon the attempt to stamp out the lives of the little nations in Austria-Hungary.

After paying tribute to Belgium, Serbia and Greece, the Premier said:—

"Look at the little nations of the British Empire—Australia, South Africa, Canada, Scotland and Wales. In Wales between 200,000 and 300,000 men were raised."

"The finger marks of the little nations are at the throat of the giant."

## SPARTACISTS CALLING FOR A GENERAL STRIKE.

### "Down with Ebert, Scheidemann and Noske" Cry.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.

A telegram from Berlin of to-day's date says: "The Spartacist League publishes an appeal in the *Rote Fahne* for a general strike."

The appeal concludes: "Down with Ebert, Scheidemann and Noske! Down with the National Assembly! All power for the Workers' Council!"—Reuter.

Dusseldorf Spartacists, wires Reuter's special correspondent in Cologne, appear to have been completely crushed by the Government forces, and their power broken.

They talked much about "dying in the last ditch," and had terrorised the inhabitants with much gunfire and a flame-thrower, but when the Government troops entered the Communist braves yielded without firing a shot, and their leader, Schmiedtchen, was arrested.

## NAVAL BASE TO CLOSE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PETERHEAD, Monday.

It is officially announced that Peterhead naval base (which has been in existence since the early days of the war) is to be closed.

## RIVAL AMEERS.

On the late Ameer of Afghanistan being murdered, says the Secretary of State for India, his brother, Sardar Nasrulla Khan, was proclaimed Ameer at Jellalabad, and his third son, Sardar Amenulla Khan, at Kabul. Later, it is understood, however, Amenulla submitted to Nasrulla.

## TEN DIVISIONS ON THE RHINE.

Mr. Churchill and the £440,000,000 for Army.

## 'TWIXT PEACE AND WAR.

Mr. Churchill, introducing the Army Estimates in the House yesterday, said there had been exceptional difficulties in framing the Estimates, being, as we were, half-way between war and peace.

We could not tell how many men we would require to keep in the Middle East and on the Rhine, or how long they had to stay there.

We could not say what the conduct of the Germans would be, whether they would resist whether they would agree to the peace terms, or refuse them.

#### "PHENOMENAL FIGURES."

The figures he was to give were phenomenal. Appropriations in aid included substantial contributions from Germany for the up-keep of armies on the Rhine.

There would also be substantial contributions from the Dominions.

Owing to the increased prices £113,000,000 more would have to be paid in 1919 for the same Army as would have been paid in 1914.

The increase in pay amounted to £27,000,000, and the growth of separation allowances, apart from the Ministry of Pensions, totalled £42,000,000. Taking these three items together, the total gross provision of £440,000,000 represented on the pro-war standard, £248,000,000.

The large amount which they proposed to recover from Germany stood in a position of its own, because we had already determined and declared that we would take from them on other accounts all that Germany could possibly pay.

Nearly 1,800,000 officers and men had been demobilised. In addition about 100,000 Canadians and Australians had been sent home.

The number of men still with the colours who were not included in the retained classes did not now exceed 500,000.

Special steps, said Mr. Churchill, would be taken to meet the hard cases of men where circumstances had made it impossible for them to get leave for two, three or four years.

The formation of the Volunteer Army was proceeding. Enlistment at the rate of 1,000 a day was well maintained.

We had nearly 45,000 trained men, besides between 4,000 and 5,000 young recruits.

#### JOHN WARD'S JOB.

As regards Russia, the Murnansk and Archangel forces were interdependent, and could not be released until the late summer.

In the meantime they must be properly supported. (Cheers.)

In the Caspian regions we were furnishing the Russian troops with munitions, and in Siberia the little Allied force under Colonel John Ward was holding up the Bolsheviks.

Now was the moment to settle with Germany.

If we delayed we would have nobody to settle with and another great area of the world would have sunk into Bolshevist anarchy.

We had to make sure Germany would carry out the terms, and until then we must keep a striking force on the Rhine.

In imposing peace terms there were three maxims by which they must be guided:—

1. Don't be carried away by success and demand more than is right and proper.

2. Don't disband your army until you have got your terms.

3. The finest combination in the world is power and mercy; the worst combination is weakness and spite.

In replying to speeches and questions by Mr. Bottomley, Mr. J. H. Thomas and other M.P.s, Mr. Churchill said these Estimates represented the brute force of events. Men who had been with the colours four years would be brought home and released to live their life at once.

In a fortnight he would have a Royal Warrant out defining what the pay of the different classes would be.

He was ready to set up a committee of inquiry to see whether conscription could be conducted with more equity.

The proper place of German prisoners was in France and Flanders, cleaning up the mess, and not here taking the bread out of the mouths of skilled men.

There would be ten divisions on the Rhine. As to North Russia, if a League of Nations was not able to make itself respected and bring the peoples into order it would start with a considerable handicap.

"The Allies' shares," he said, "is not unequal. I cannot say that it is exactly equal, but all are in to a certain extent."

Both Army votes for men and money were agreed to.

## U.S. TO RULE ARMENIA?

PARIS, Monday.

According to information published in the Paris evening papers, President Wilson, on his return to the United States, is preparing to accept a mandate from the League of Nations in regard to the government of Armenia.—Central News.



# Free at last!

No more ticket-of-leave for Pearks Margarine—it's free. You can now buy the delicious Margarine you used to get. It's waiting for you in our clean, white-tiled shops; rolls of it; fresh, creamy, fragrant as country butter newly churned.

## Pearks Margarine

in  
**Fresh Rolls**  
per **1/-** lb.

Hardly worth worrying about that skimpy 1 oz. of butter, is it, when you can get the delicious Pearks Margarine. It's as good as ever, and you know you never could tell it from country butter. Go to the Pearks shop right away.

You can also buy  
**Pearks  
Margarine**  
per **10<sup>D</sup>.** lb.  
Unsurpassed for Quality  
and Value.

## Pearks Stores

Over 400 Branches  
throughout the Kingdom.

Meadow Dairy Co., Ltd.

Save  
Money  
by  
Furnishing  
at



**Smarts**  
SMART BROS. LTD.

**A**LL over the Kingdom Smarts' Simple System of Furnishing Out of Income is known and appreciated. Unlike any other credit system, it adapts itself to customers' individual requirements. It is applicable to a single article or a complete home, and in any event you receive carriage paid delivery of all the furniture immediately terms have been arranged and the first payment made. Your inquiries by post for Smarts' Famous Furniture, or particulars of their extraordinarily popular system of furnishing out of income, will be instantly responded to. Every possible care will be taken to see that your wishes are accurately interpreted and faithfully carried out. So there is no reason why you should not at once get in touch with this great firm if you are contemplating furnishing or re-furnishing.

**HEAD OFFICE:**  
28, 29, 30 & 31, London Rd., Elephant & Castle, S.E.1

**BRANCHES AT**

STRATFORD, E. 15 — 196-198, The Grove.	NORTHAMPTON — 27, Abington Street.
CROYDON — 30, 32 and 34, George Street.	SOUTHEAST-ON-SEA — 195-197, Broadway, and Queens Road.
HACKNEY, E. 8 — 321, Mare Street.	LEICESTER — 15, High Street.
WIMBLEDON, S.W. 19 — 8, Merton Road, Broadway.	DERBY — Victoria Buildings, London Road.
WOOLWICH, S.E. 18 — 75, Powis Street.	BIRMINGHAM — 60 and 61, Broad St. and 13, High St., Bull Ring.
HOLLOWAY, N. 7 — 49, 51, Seven Sisters Road.	BRISTOL — 48, Castle Street and Tower Hill.
CHISWICK, W. 4 — 58 and 60, Tugh Road.	SHEFFIELD — 101-103, The Moor.
MANCHESTER — The Palatine, Victoria Street.	WOLVERHAMPTON — 55, Dudley Street.
	COVENTRY — 9, 10, Burgess.

# Daily Mirror

## REFLECTIONS

### 100 CARTOONS

BY  
**W.K. HASelden**



# 1919

PRICE **1/-** NET

**VOL. XII**

AT ALL BOOKSTALLS.

1/- net, or 1/2 post free from the Publisher, "The Daily Mirror,"  
23-29, Bouverie Street, Fleet Street, E.C.4.



# Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, MARCH 4, 1919.

## THE ARMY—AND OTHER EXPENSES!

MR. CHURCHILL'S Army Estimates yesterday opened what is to be chiefly a military week in the House of Commons. It was time the country was told something about the size and organisation of the Standing Army in peace. The figures are certainly startling.

So far, we do not get clear vision of "an era of disarmament."

We get, on the contrary, an Army cost, for the coming year, that would have caused our economists to swoon in the spring of 1914.

The world has changed since then! We have now a new miracle, an "Army of the Rhine," to support. We are no longer, in military sense, an island. We are on the Continent—with firm feet.

The figures published yesterday, and lucidly analysed by Mr. Churchill last night, show a maximum of 2,500,000 by the end of this month; and that, we are told, will "rapidly" reach a minimum of 952,000. Gross provision, £440,000,000.

So far—no millennium: except for the spending departments!

And it must not be forgotten that this Army—ten times what it was in 1914—runs, in cost, parallel with three other "items"—Navy Estimates, National Debt, Civil Service: all fantastic figures. Add to that the national industrial-reconstructional programme; then ask "Where is it all to come from?"

Only from excessively hard work—at a time when "more pay and less work" is the common cry!

The financial situation, then, is—exciting: not to use any more "pessimistic" term for it. Only a very powerful man at the Treasury could deal with it, or make it acceptable to Parliament.

But as regards Army at any rate the future may modify all that Mr. Churchill said.

He was obliged to get his Estimates out, but their final validity and the real plan for the future cannot yet be known, as he pointed out at the beginning of his speech. All of that will depend on the terms of peace now being finally reviewed in Paris—on those; and on the condition of Europe resulting from them.

## THIS YEAR'S LENT.

NOT much voluntary fasting, or other renunciation, has been needed for the last four Lenten seasons.

The fasting has been prescribed by the civil authorities, not by the ecclesiastical. The renunciations have been imposed by the Necessity of war. The repentant mood has been suggested by the course of the whole year and the whole world.

Even now, the world needs joy, rather than sorrow.

Perhaps then, while recommending self-sacrifice, the Church will this year devise a Lenten season slightly modified from the former disciplinary gloom. To-day humanity needs encouragement, not depression. Soon we may at last be able to enjoy the spring again, after four lost springs.

Let us do so, if we can!

Then the wisest Lenten observance will be to make the best of things, to hope, to look forward with courage towards the days of healing and peace. We have had enough of sorrowful countenances and the colour of death and mourning.

W. M.

## IN MARCH—AFTER WAR.

In March we hear the thrush's song  
From that lone valley in the hills,  
To March the blossom'd hopes belong—  
And daffodils.

In March our patient hearts will stay,  
To hear you whisper: "All is well."  
There is no flower upon our way  
But asphodel.

M. C. L.

## TO MAKE GOOD OUR "TREE OFFENSIVE."

### REMEDIES FOR THE RAVAGE OF WAR IN OUR WOODS.

By A FORESTER.

HERE'S a matter that comes home "to business and bosom," as the old writer says.

That dreadful dearth of matches was due to the war demand for timber. So was the scarcity—and the fabulous price—of furniture, which deterred many a loving couple from setting up housekeeping in a home of their own.

This coming spring will reveal cruel havoc in England's trees.

We let loose "foreign" armies among them—Portuguese and Finns, Belgians, German prisoners of war; American lumber-jacks and the Canadian Forestry Corps, whose fellers and loaders and saw mills made hay of our

stumps showed the blasting hand of a world war.

It was heart-rending! Eight hundred executioners worked their will on the Duke of Rutland's trees for four glorious miles. A light railway ravished away as "logs" the Duke of Devonshire's leafy pride at Chatsworth. This was indeed the axe's day in "England's green and pleasant land."

The cry was for more, and yet more, timber.

### A LONG JOB AHEAD.

The woodman who "spared that tree" was no friend of his country in the hour of need. Yet a pine takes eighty years to mature, the oak a full century! So you see that Reconstruction will here be a long job.

For all that, timber is a paying crop.

Therefore tree-planting is a passion of our reconstructive day. Every landowner now walks abroad like Lord Collingwood, who, Thackeray tells us, "never saw a vacant place but he took an acorn out of his pocket and popped it in!" We have a Professorship of

## WHAT THE DOCTORS TELL US ABOUT 'FLU.



Many things!—the not result of them all being that we ought to go about like this.  
—(By W. K. Haselden.)

finest trees to the tune of 166,788 tons a month.

Our beautiful woods soon became lumber camps.

Even the beechen beauty of the Chilterns was attacked by the wooden loggers from their G.E.Q. at Wendover.

Think of the trench duck-boards—needed by the hundred miles—of pit props for mine galleries, of endless huts and billets; fuel and charcoal, packing-cases, ammunition boxes, ash for the planes—all the thousand needs of our seven-million Army in many fields, from Archangel to Bagdad!

So the Timber Supplies Department had no mercy upon Britain's trees.

Newfoundlanders were let loose on the Scotch hills. Thirty thousand men (and women) hacked at our woods for props and planks.

Steam engines were at work, motor-lorries, horses—all the machinery of scientific destruction. It was no time for any thought of landscape loveliness. There was Hunnish ravage in the pillared silence—in order to beat the Hun!

Leafy giants of a hundred years now lay low. Dense woods grew thinner; maimed

Forestry at Oxford; but the State has the matter in hand on a great scale. A ten-year scheme of planting is to cost £15,000,000, and cover millions of rough acres.

Pit-wood is looked for in fifteen years from quick-growing varieties on good mountain land. In two years we paid £37,000,000 more than its pre-war value for such wood as we imported. And this called for 7,000,000 tons of shipping, which might otherwise have brought us badly-needed food.

Ninety per cent. of those timber imports were "soft" coniferous woods, such as we can quite well grow at home. There is to be new forestry education; a scientific and technical staff, with employment for 16,000 ex-soldiers, and ultimately a new and healthy living for 25,000 families in woodland areas, or 125,000 persons in all.

There is also—some day—to be delight for the eyes again.

One impulse from a vernal wood  
May teach you more of man,  
Of moral evil, and of good,  
Than all the sages can!

If the war is "really over"—then, surely, we can begin to remember beauty again!

W. G. F.

## "INFLUENZA PLAGUE."

### MORE SUGGESTIONS FOR DEALING WITH A PUBLIC DANGER.

#### "LEGIONARIES."

PERHAPS the armies of replacement workers or legionaries described by "W. M." could get to work on the 'flu.

Let them—men and women—don the uniforms of "specials."

Let them begin by arresting every soul in tube or bus who sneezes shamelessly. By thus eliminating these germ-spreaders two useful objects will be attained.

(1) The germs will be lessened.  
(2) The 'flu will be fewer.  
Then the Legionaries can get on to something else.

L. C. G.

#### SPRAY THE STREETS!

DURING the last influenza epidemic I wrote to the papers suggesting what a palpable remedy it would be to send out all the water-carts of London to spray the streets with disinfectants.

This suggestion was welcomed by the public, and I was overwhelmed with letters thanking me for having written about it. But, as far as I know, there were no water-carts sent out, and the streets and pavement-gutters are still dry and undisinfected! We are hearing every day of demobilised soldiers, demobilised women, demobilised horses. We are told of the serious increase there is in unemployment, through there not being enough work ready for the demobilised workers and fighters.

Surely now is the time for us to have our "germy" streets moistened with water which has had disinfectant added to it!

I would also like to suggest that the tube lifts should be sprayed with disinfectant. A few days ago, when I was in a tube lift, nearly everybody had colds, or the 'flu, and all were coughing and sneezing freely, without even using handkerchiefs to prevent the infection from spreading.

(Mrs.) HALLIE EUSTACE MILES.

#### AN EXPERT COMMITTEE.

MAY I draw attention to the request of the Medical Officer for Birmingham—that a committee of experts should be appointed "to investigate the whole subject of influenza?" We want to concentrate the attention of the whole medical faculty on the subject.

F. T. S.

#### THE BEST AGE FOR MARRIAGE.

I HOPE men especially will take your correspondent's article to heart and marry early if they wish their children to be virile and full of the joy of life.

So many men think they can delay settling in life until long past forty and even fifty, and all is right if only their wife is half their age.

My experience refutes this theory, as I feel I owe lungs and heart that my doctor-tells me are sound and strong as a bell to the fact that my father married in the early twenties.

My immunity also to 'flu and all the popular diseases flying about I feel I also owe to this to a great extent (I touch wood).

MIDDLE-CLASS READER.

#### THE GERMAN NAVY.

THE newspapers talk of destroying the entire German fleet. Would it not be a good idea to put some of the unwanted cruisers in the place of our old wooden training ships? We know that they are grand old relics of days gone by; but they are very inconvenient, and quite unable to instruct in modern gunnery and wireless.

We are sure the Admiralty could not refuse to fit out one or two of these cruisers to take the place of the ancient two-deckers which have given so many fellows to the Navy and Merchant Service.

TRAINING SHIP CADETS.

#### SHORTER LETTERS.

Quality not Quantity.—It is quality we want in food, rather than quantity. A mass of sawdust is no use. A little nourishing substance does double the good.—R. F.

Jazz Education.—I think the things that do us most good in education are the things that amuse us. What I learnt with a cheerful mind at school I learnt for all time. What was the good of the things I learnt under compulsion? I have forgotten them.—M. E.

Financial Anarchy.—The form of anarchy we are most gravely threatened with is financial. When will economy set in? What is the extent of our trust in the Treasury's capacity? When will the system of squander give place to prudent finance?—ECONOMIST.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 3.—Spring cabbages—those planted during the autumn—are a most important crop, since the heads are available at a time when few other vegetables are ready for use. During dry weather the cabbage bed should be carefully hoed over, and any blanks made good with young plants. A dressing of soot will do much to promote healthy growth.

Whenever the soil becomes workable and fairly dry, early peas (such as The Pilot), broad beans and parsnips may be sown. For this early sowing choose a sheltered position, but do not account start the work unless all conditions are favourable.

E. F. T.

#### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Make such a habit of well-doing in you that you shall not know how to do evil.—Sir Philip Sidney.



# FREE AGAIN!

WE ARE FREE TO SELL!  
YOU ARE FREE TO BUY!

## MAYPOLE MARGARINE

"STANDARD" Quality

IS NOW **10<sup>d</sup>.**  
A LB.

at all of our **889 Branches.**

## MAYPOLE MAKE is really THE VERY BEST QUALITY

Don't be put off with other Margarine for  
there is really **NO OTHER AS GOOD**

Price to Retailers and Large Consumers: **9d. per lb.,** in 56-lb. Boxes.

## MAYPOLE MARGARINE CO., LTD.

By far the Largest Manufacturers of **BRITISH-MADE MARGARINE.**

**889 Branches Now Open.**

## ARMY BOOTS

REPAIRED EQUAL TO NEW

**12/6**

Every Pair Guaranteed.  
Also Colonial Brown  
15/-, 17/6 & 21/-

We supply only the Highest Grade Army Boots, Resoled and Healed with the Best New Leather.



SENT ON  
APPROVAL.

They are the very pick of the Government Army Boots, found, smart and watertight, the very thing for Munition Workers, Dockers, Farm Hands, Postmen, Rail, Train, Bus and all workers requiring good serviceable Boots for hard last longer and give greater satisfaction than two pairs of shop boots costing double the money. Send P.O. R. and 2/- for postage at once, give also, and any whether Plain or Studed Soles required. Also good selection at 9/6, 15/6 and 17/6.

**ALL BOOTS SENT ON APPROVAL.**  
Cash willingly returned in full if not satisfied.  
**THE COLONIAL ARMY BOOT CO.**  
(962 Dept.), 200, RAILTON ROAD, LONDON, S.E. 24.

## TOBACCO BLINDNESS.

Although tobacco does not seem to do any harm to some, there are others who are unquestionably injured by smoking or chewing. One serious form is amaurosis, a nervous blindness chiefly due to excessive use of tobacco. A book telling how to overcome the addiction easily and quickly may be obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to Edward J. Woods, Ltd., 10, Norfolk-street (316 T.B.T.), London, W.C.2.

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI.** "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY, tonight, at 8. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2. **AMBASSADORS.** LIFE WHITE in a new song show. U.S. Every Eve, 8.20. Mats, Tues, Fri, Sat, 2.45. **APOLLO.** Musical Comedy, "SOLDIER BOY." Eve, at 8.15. Mats, Tues, Fri, Sat, 2.30. Ger. 3245. **COMEDY.** Musical Comedy, "TALES UP." A Musical Entertainment. Matinee, Mon, Fri, Sat, 2.30. **COURT.** Shakespeare's Comedy, TWELFTH NIGHT. Night, at 7.45. Matinee, Wed, Sat, at 2.15. **CRITERION.** At 2.30 and 8.15. "OR DON'T DOLLY." New Farce with Music. Mats, Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30. **DAILY'S.** THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS. (3rd Year). Today, at 2 and 8. Matinees, Tues and Sat, at 2. **DRURY LANE.** Endings, at 7.30. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 1.30. **BABES IN THE WOOD.** Last Weeks. **DUKE OF YORK'S.** Eve, 8. THE MAN FROM TORONTO. Eve, 8.30. George Felly. Mats, Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. **GARRICK.** Gerr. 9513. "THE PURSE STRING." Evening, at 8. Mats, Wed, Thurs and Sat, 2.30. **GLOBE.** Manager, Marie Lohr. "NURSE BENSON." Eve, at 8. Mats, Wed, Sat, at 2.15. (Last Weeks). **HAYMARKET.** At 8. "UNCLE SAM." A Comedy of American Life. Mat, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.30. **HIS MAJESTY'S.** 3rd Year. CHU CHIN CHOW. Night, at 7.30. Mats, Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.15. **HOLBORN EMPIRE.** "HIS ROYAL HAPPINESS." Daily, at 2.30. Marjorie Gordon, Donald Cuthbert. **KINGSWAY.** Gerr. 4032. Every Evening, at 8. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.20. DR. JOY. A new Musical Play. **LONDON PAVILION.** C. B. Cochran's "AS YOU WERE." Eve, 8.20. Mat, Wed and Sat, 2.30. **LYCEUM.** "THE FEMALE HUN." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.30. Gerrard 7617. **LYRIC.** BORIS KEANE IN ROKANA. Nightly, 8. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.15. (Last Weeks). **LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH.** Nightly, at 8. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. "ABRAHAM LINCOLN," by John Drinkwater. **MASKELINE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY.** 7 and 8. **NEW.** Nightly, 8. "THE CHINESE PUZZLE." Ethel Irving, J. Braithwaite, Fisher White. Mats, Th, Sat, 2.30. **OXFORD.** 15. THE NIGHT WATCH. Eve, 8.15. **PLAYHOUSE.** Al. Miller presents "MY WIFE." Mat, Mon, Wed, Sat, 2.30. Made Tibberidge. **PRINCE OF WALES.** Gladys Cooper. Mats, Th, Sat, 2.30. **PRINCES.** "THE OFFICERS' MESS." A Musical Farce. Mats, Wed, Sat, at 2.30. **ROYALTY.** At 8.15. THE TITLE, by Arnold Bennett. Night, Thurs and Sat, 2.30. **ST. MARTIN'S.** A CERTAIN LIVENESS. Seymour Hicks, Lady Tree. Eve, 8.30. Mats, Tues and Sat, 2.30. **SAVOY.** Gilbert and Sullivan presents "THE TRUTH." Evening, 8.15. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. **SCALA.** MATTHEW LANG in "THE PURPLE MASK." Eve, 8. Mats, Mon, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Gerr. 1444. **SHAFESBURY.** "YES, UNCLE!" (The Puppets). Even-  
ing, at 8. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30. **STRAUD-ARTHUR BOURCHIER** in "SCANDAL." Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. **VAUDEVILLE.** At 8.15. Nelson Keyes in "BUZZ BUZZ." Revue, Margaret Bannerman. Mats, Tu, Th, Fri, Sat, 2.30. **WYNDHAM'S.** THE LAW DIVINE. A Comedy by H. V. Esmond. Nightly, 8.15. Mats, Tues, Weds, Sat, 2.30.

**ALHAMBRA.** Eve, 8. Mats, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.15. "Bing Boys on Broadway." Violet Loring, Gus McNaughton. **COLISEUM.** (See 7541) 2.30 and 7.45. Serge Dagbl. left, Russian Ballet, Arthur Prince, Beatrice and Wals. **HIPPODROME.** London, 2.30 and 8.30. Last 2 weeks. 2nd Edition of "Box o' Tricks." Harry Tate, etc. Ger. 550. **PALLACE.** Eve, at 8. Mon, Wed and Sat, at 2. "HULLO AMERICA." Elsie Janis, M. Chervallier, Billy Mercer. **PALLADIUM.** 2.30, 6 and 8.45. Little Nioh. Max Darowak, J. W. Rickaby, Maide Scott, J. Laurier. **NEW GALLERY.** Suspicious African Production. At 8.35, 4.45, 7.35. "Symbol of Sacrifice." Tom Mix, etc. **QUEEN'S THEATRE HALL.** Regent-st. Select Dances. Twice daily, 4 and 8. American Jazz Band.

### PERSONAL.

**KID.** Beattie—Whatever has happened, do write, I am well. Yours, M. H. **KATHLEEN.** Mum, Dad, Cecil distracted. Come to 5, W.A. at once. Kerkendune. **OFFICERS'** Second-hand Uniform, Multi, Jewellery, Boots, Trunks, Underwear, Everything. World's largest second-hand dealers. Wholesale, retail, buying, selling, outfitting. The best-known firm in the officers' second-hand trade—Goldman's Uniforms, Deronport. **SUPERFLUOUS** Hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12. **INFLUENZA** Conquered and Absolutely Prevented by using Flu-Sol. Don't delay. Send P.O. 2s. 6d.—Pontifex, 11, Almyndale Windsor. **CINNAMON** is a valuable preventative against influenza. says one who has tried it.

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of Eightpence per word (minimum eight words). Trade Advertisements in Personal Column, One Shilling per word. Name and address of sender must also be sent. Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard-st. London, E.C.4.

### MISSING SOLDIERS.

**LIEUT. R. L. ALMOND, R.E.** 21st Coy, 3rd Indian S. and Chappell. Any information gratefully received by Mrs. Almond, 65, Belzize Park-gardens, N.W.3. **REPORTED** Missing 3rd Sept. 1918. Pte. W. H. Easton, 27105, 1st Platoon, C Company, 1/5 Royal Warwickshire, R.E.F., Italy. Will any soldier or soldier-chaplain prisoner of war who can give any further information please write to his mother, Mrs. Easton, 159, Stanley-street, New City, Grimsby?

### ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

**FREE.** Beautiful Canoe Brooch or Gem Ring, included in Press with every order for 1918 Press, also be sent. 2s. 6d.—Mrs. S. 9, Bourne-mouth Gardens, Folkestone.

### MARKETING BY POST.

**FABIAN'S** Eram-Khanyam Cigarettes, Amber-perfumed; delightful, mild aroma. Remindful of the mysterious Charm, Visions and alluring sweetness of the romantic East. For sample box call, or send P.O. stamps or cheque for 1s. 9d. (not large box 4s. 6d.) to L. and J. Fabian, Eram Cig. Mfrs. (Dept. D.M.), 74, New Bond-st. London, W.

## OF INTEREST TO EVERY WOMAN.

AN EXCLUSIVE AND PROVED METHOD OF HAIR-BEAUTY CULTIVATION.

**FREE 1,000,000 "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL" OUTFITS.**

EVERY gift of Nature is perfect, and of all the bounteous gifts that Nature has given to women—the hair is undoubtedly the most highly prized. Yet, strange to say, it is so often neglected. Nature exacts a penalty for every neglect and human failing, and women have to pay the penalty for neglect of the hair in the resultant dull, lifeless, unhealthy condition of what should be the "crowning glory of the woman beautiful"—the hair.

There is no necessity to endure impoverished hair, for while Nature has provided the hair, she has also provided the means to its perfection, which is Nature's assistant, has devised and perfected in "Harlene Hair-Drill" an unfailing remedy for all hair ailments, lack-lustre and other defects. And the news is now published that all readers may test this scientific yet simple and easy method free by merely forwarding the coupon below.

### MILLIONS PRACTISE "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL."

Millions of men and women throughout the world now practise "Harlene Hair-Drill" daily. They have tested and proved that this unique preparation, "Harlene," and its agreeable method of application, "Hair-Drill," is the surest way to overcome



All classes of Society are now regularly practising "Harlene Hair-Drill," abroad and at home—indeed all are able to banish the "too old" or "too young" appearance. Everyone (both ladies and gentlemen) is invited to accept the Free Gift Offer made in this announcement. Detach and post the Coupon below, and you will receive "Harlene Hair-Drill" Outfit free.

Scalp and Dryness, Scalp Irritation, Over-Greasi-ness, Falling, Brittle, Splitting Hair, and that it is also the easiest way to ensure the perfect growth of long, silky, beautiful hair in abundance, glossy and bright.

### YOUR "HAIR-HEALTH" GIFT.

Obtain for yourself, without cost or obligation beyond a 4d. stamp, the following on the Parcel: a Free Trial Outfit, comprising:

1. A bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food and tonic for the Hair.
2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."
3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry."

The "Hair-Drill" Manual, giving complete instructions.

Young women can maintain their hair in abundant beauty, and women of more mature years can regain all the lost lustre and health, whether it arises from illness, worry, overwork or the natural passing of years.

### THE "HARLENE" WAY.

First of all cleanse the hair and scalp with a delightful "Cremex" Shampoo—there is no more pleasant, invigorating toilet exercise. Then sprinkle the hair with "Harlene," and gently massage the roots of the hair with your finger-tips. Then add a few drops of Uzon Brilliantine to give the hair a final touch of brilliancy.

In the course of a few days you will find every strand of your hair waking up to new vitality and new strength—you will find a new sparkle and freshness revivifying the hair, and all the lost light and shade of the hair which have been dulled down will be reawakened, and your hair will rapidly take on a new lease of life and fine condition.

When you have once personally experienced the exceptional advantage of the "Harlene" way, you can always obtain further supplies of "Harlene," at 1s. 11d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 9d. per bottle; "Cremex" Shampoo Powders at 1s. 11d. per box of seven (single packets 2s. each); "Uzon" Brilliantine at 1s. 11d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle from all Chemists and Stores, or direct from the Harlene Ltd., 20, 22, 24 and 26, Lamb's Conduit-street, W.C.1.

### "HARLENE" FREE GIFT COUPON.

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd., 20, 22, 24 & 26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1. Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Growing Outfit as described. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing of parcel to my address.

Name (Printed) \_\_\_\_\_ (4/19)

### NOTE TO READERS

Write your FULL name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.")



## THE NURSERYMAN WOMAN AT WORK.

### TOMATO GROWING FOR EX- WAR WORKERS.

By WINIFRED CHALLIS.

Some difficulties met with in following an interesting occupation.

TO numbers of women and girls who have finished their war work I would propose the career of a nursery gardener.

During the last two years a girl friend and I have run two and a half acres of nurseries, and, after paying our way, have made sufficient excess profit to buy the nursery.

Of course, the work is hard, and unfailing patience is required. During the summer months the sun (when it is shining) beats mercilessly through the glass roof, and, if you sit, as we did, on the then cold pipes which run round the houses, packing tomatoes, you will find the sun either scorches your brow or frizzles the nape of your neck, although in the latter case a large pocket-handkerchief is useful, if not ornamental.

My friend and I were complete novices at the work, so that, in addition to the few fruit trees already planted, we decided to cultivate only tomatoes.

We had several enemies to contend with. At first, on about a dozen of our plants, a disease appeared. But we sprayed and nursed those plants until they were the healthiest and best we had, and the disease spread no further. Then there were rats. They always picked out our best tomatoes.

#### VANISHING FRUIT.

We baited traps with everything conceivable, but with no result, until one day I saw a huge rat scampering for dear life with a beautiful red tomato. In its fright at my proximity it dropped its prize. With that tomato I newly baited the trap and caught the rat!

Later, stumbling accidentally on the rat hole, I found that scores of the tiniest tomato plants had sprung into being from the seeds the little animal had dropped.

With our orchard, too, we had bad luck. The first year we had a bountiful crop, but gradually the fruit disappeared. At last we decided, one afternoon, to pick all the fruit left. Next day, in the garden, my friend heard a scuffling of boots on the other side of our high wooden fence, and presently over the top appeared a youthful cranium.

"Sorry, sonny, they're all gone!" she said. So had the head!

But, on the whole, we did well, and with hard work there is no reason why any girl should not accomplish much in this direction.

And it is certainly interesting and encouraging to count up the profits at the end of each season.

W. C.

## SUNDAY SPORT IN ENGLISH VILLAGES.

### THE OLD AND FALSE IDEA DIES HARD.

By W. HAROLD THOMSON.

LAST Sunday afternoon, the weather giving a foretaste of real spring, my dog left his kennel and, entering the house, invited me to go with him for a walk, which I did.

On the way home we came unexpectedly upon a little group of village youths, who sat to the lee of a high hedge engaged very pleasantly upon a game of ha'penny nap.

My dog looked at me; I looked at him; we both looked at the youths—and passed on.

Now, I am not given to buying myself with the affairs of other people, but one of the card players, called Ben, has long since won my interest and liking.

On the Monday, therefore, I referred tactfully to the incident of the previous afternoon.

"It isn't that I object to card-playing!" I exclaimed. "But what struck me was that you and the other lads were wasting your time. Why on earth couldn't you have played football or arranged a paper chase, or got your rods looked out and tried your luck beside the stream?"

Quite politely he pointed out that the day was Sunday. One might, he instructed me, have a quiet hand at nap with something of safety, but to indulge in sport! That, he suggested, would be considered as something

verging upon sin. Now, though I did not tell Ben's father about Ben, Ben told his father about me—not, of course, mentioning the cards—with the result that I was interviewed and, in a quite respectful way, verbally chastised. Ben senior said that he wondered at me, and something about putting notions into the boy's head.

"The parson, he'll be talking to you, sir, if he gets to know about it," he said. "Six days for sport you've got," says parson, "and one for worship!"

The old and false idea dies hard, doesn't it? And really it should die. Six days for sport, indeed! Rather six days for unremitting labour and one for worship certainly!—although it is better to worship on each of the seven days—but also surely for enjoyment, innocent playing, healthful sport.

All villages are not alike; all country clergymen are not of the same mental order.

But those who still frown at their young men and women for playing football, or cricket, or golf, or tennis on Sunday afternoon should, in the interest of that broad and beautiful faith which they are employed to expound, reconstruct their outlook.

For nearly five years the young men have been blowing each other to bits on Sunday; indeed Sunday seemed somehow to be a favourite day for killing.

It will not be easy to persuade the boys now that though one may take life on the first day of the week, one must not on that day, do anything to improve one's physique or to fill the hours with happiness.

H. T.



GOING HOME—A party of Belgian refugees arrive at St. Pancras in a Ministry of Munitions motor lorry.

## 'PANCAKE GREEZE' AT WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

### FAMOUS SCHOOL BOYS' OLD CUSTOM.

By MARY HOWARTH.

The author of this article relates an amusing experience at the tossing of the pancake.

TOSSEING the pancake at Westminster School has been known as "pancake greeze" by generations of boys. Why exactly, who shall say?—except that it is a most expressive term.

When the King and Queen witness the custom to-day they will see a sight as humorous as any in schoolboy contests.

The "greeze" takes place in the big school-room, known to the Westminster boys as "Up-School."

No carriage can get to it; their Majesties will need to walk to it, either through the cloisters from the Deanery of Westminster Abbey, or, more shortly, beneath the archway near the headmaster's (Dr. Gow's) house in Dean's-yard, into Little Dean's-yard, where the school buildings are.

The assembled school will leave a goodly space vacant in the big schoolroom for the contest. For no one knows where the pancake will fall.

The contestants, a certain number of boys chosen from the various forms, will range up in a row. As a rule they clothe themselves appropriately in raiment that is not their best.

Then enters the college cook, bearing in the frying-pan a large mass of flour with something in it to stiffen it.

#### THE FRANTIC RUSH!

He advances to the vicinity of the bar which is high up towards the ceiling, and with a dexterous throw tosses the pancake right over it. Ensues a frantic rush of the contesting boys for the spot. It is usually to the boy who, flinging himself upon it and claspng it to his breast, manages to protect the pancake goes the guinea given by the Dean of Westminster to the successful capturer of the "delicacy"—save the mark!

It so happened once that I who write was seated peacefully watching the scene, when the pancake alighted at my feet. Instantly a sprawling, wriggling mass of boys swarmed like an active ant-heap upon it, and I, sitting tight perforce, but feeling very much in the way, realised the violent nature of the ancient "greeze."

To me the time of struggle seemed long, and I waxed hotter and hotter, but really the head master's order to end the contest came very quickly, and by degrees up got the dishevelled boys, panting for breath, especially the victor, who must have felt nearly suffocated.

M. H.

## DAILY DUST-BIN RAIDS AND HEALTH.

### A SCANDAL OF OUR CITY HIGHWAYS.

By HUBERT E. CHANT.

FIGURETIVELY speaking, my newspaper was full of germs about a week ago.

On page 1 a learned professor gave the results of his investigation into the standard of purity of the milk supplied to a number of hospitals in a famous Midland town.

Millions of bacteria flourished in the lacteal fluid.

There was a whole column devoted to influenza. The cause of it. How to catch it. How to avoid it, and so on.

The leading article—the aristocrat of the Street of Ink—unbent itself to the omnipotent microbe.

I learnt that the country had decided that prevention was better than cure. That sanitation was to be the strong plank in health reform. That the authorities were wide awake to the existing perils. That disease was to be stamped out ruthlessly and remorselessly.

In short, Mr. Microbe was to have a taste of Government control.

When I alighted at the City Tube station adjacent to my office I stepped into a warehouse doorway for shelter.

"Mind yer back!" piped a voice. I turned to see a dustbin advancing upon me. The owner of the voice, who was carrying it, dumped it out on the edge of the pavement and retreated.

From a near-by alley a decrepit and aged woman emerged and hurried toward the refuse receptacle. She carried a tattered sack under her arm. She quickly removed the lid

and thrust two hands into the varied contents. A cloud of dust rose into the atmosphere, and then drifted across the road. Some settled on the fruit of a coster's barrow.

All the time numbers of young workpeople—the future hope of our race—were hastening by to their desk and machine-room. They breathed the foul air created by the old treasure-seeker.

She was a specialist, was that woman. Her salvage was string. Every little scrap went into the sack. For what use? For what destination?

She waddled along to the next bin. Another ghoul came upon the scene; a ghoul in torn boots, trousers, a greasy coat and battered bowler.

He divined for tins, and got them.

While I waited four of these merchants of the underworld of London delved into the mysteries of the refuse before me. Each one created the offensive, health-polluting wave of dust.

Every day in our large cities thousands of so-called sanitary bins are relieved of their contents by these unauthorised scavengers.

No doubt they have a ready market for it, somewhere.

The coin that bought my enlightened morning newspaper may have been tainted by their fingers.

When the Ministry of Sterilisation sets out to purify us, why don't they begin with these humble, everyday evils that surround us?

Every dustbin should be secured by a pad-lock.

It could be locked by the householder when filled, and opened by the official scavenger's master-key on his rounds.

But perhaps the enterprising microbe disseminators would purloin the dustbins!

H. E. C.

## MUSICAL COMEDY SCHOOL FOR ACTRESSES

### LADIES OF THE PROFESSION ASK TO PLAY WHAT THEY LIKE

By MARIE BLANCHE.

MUSICAL comedy and musical revue are good training schools for an emotional actress. I don't even grudge the time I spent playing fit-ups in the Midlands. Experiences cannot be too varied if one means to shine as an emotional actress, which is my ambition.

But so far managers have not encouraged me. I want to play tragedy with comedy, laughter fringed with tears. In short, it is real life plays I want, not make-believe.

If I told a manager this he would shrug his shoulders and say:—

"You're a red-nosed comedienne. Got a sense of humour, you have. I must find you a comedy part at once."

Sometimes I feel I'll go on playing musical comedy till I'm booked for crutches or a Bath chair.

You see, many managers have no use for the girl who knows her business. She often does not get half a chance. This is the reign of the appealing, helpless one.

An actress has just to go on with a scared catch-me-or-I-faint look in her eyes, and the managers "fall to her," as they say in America. It is the reign of the little woman, too. We Amazons do not enter into the scheme of things at the moment. If you want to pluck the stars in Theatreland you must look soulful. Then you will catch on all right.

When the next tall American, French or Russian woman comes over and makes a great hit there will be the usual groan: "Why is it we have no tall Englishwoman who can play like this divine creature?"

Then I'll say "Ta-Ra!" and strike a Bernhardt posture, and perhaps . . .

The tragedy is that when this miracle takes place Marie Blanche may be too old. That's usually the way.

I don't know if this confession will ruin my career. I hope not.

I wish managers would allow us to be more versatile. If they did they wouldn't have to go abroad for so many of their stars. As it is, if an actress plays a part with a blemish on her nose and the blemish happens to disappear, then her career is ended, unless she chooses to don an artificial blemish.

At the moment it's enough for a foreign actress to come over with a sneeze and a cough, confess very shyly that she's a baroness in her own right, plow down a couple of trunks filled with any old jewels, and she's lassoed at once.

We actresses ask to be allowed to show our paces in the particular line we fancy.

Perhaps some millionaire who hears my cry will endow a theatre where each and all of us can gain our heart's desire! Stranger things have happened.

Think of the discoveries he might make. Perhaps, for instance, a Bernhardt understudies a little bit of fluff somewhere! There are endless "perhapses" possible so long as versatility doesn't get a chance.

If I like chocolate truffles it doesn't mean I am to go on eating them for the rest of my life. And if you look smart in tailor-mades it does not follow you would not look a siren in shimmering tea-gowns.

The dream of every actress is that one day she will get a chance to play the part she, not her manager, likes.

To do the work you like is surely the best spur to good work: At least I think so.

MARIE BLANCHE.



## GREAT DIRIGIBLE VISITS EXHIBITION.



The gondola of the airship, showing its great size, and the members of the crew.



An end view of the huge dirigible.

The N.S. 7 paid a visit to Newcastle on the occasion of the aircraft exhibition held on the Town Moor and dropped parachutes.



**BLUEJACKETS KEEP FIT.**—A tug-of-war on a British warship at Constantinople. All sorts of sporting events are held to occupy the men's leisure hours.



**"ALL CLEAR."**—A sister receives one of the sixteen bugles presented by the Thornton Heath and Norwood "specials" to the boy scouts who sounded the "All clear."



**AN ENGAGEMENT.**—Miss Marjorie Laurette Eliston, of Ashstead, to marry Lieut. Harvey Bolton Rowe, Canadian Force.

## HONOURS.



**Lieut.-Col. R. E. Wilson, D.S.O., M.C.,** joined as private at nineteen and rose to the present rank in less than four years. He has also won Legion of Honour.



**COUNTESS AS ACTRESS.**—Lady Westmorland, who has been taking part in concerts and theatricals organised by the 3rd Lancashire Fusiliers.

## TEA GOWN AND



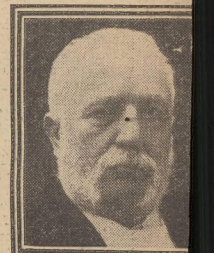
A striking tea jacket fashioned with two richly embroidered with colour.



**KAMERAD! KAMERAD!**—A scene from "Oh! Don't Dolly!" the new farce at the Criterion Theatre. It was produced last night.



This photograph illustrates feathers and take all the used in this.



**GIFTS TO CHARITY.**—Mark Oldroyd, who has given £10,000 to Dewsbury Infirmary and £2,500 to the Dewsbury Nursery in memory of his wife.



# O PARENTIS.



able to give away his daughter, W. F. Christie, R.A.M.C. His Daily Mirror photograph.)



re now treated with from hat brims.



**HONOUR.**—Major F. Christie, R.A.M.C., who created a K.C.M.G. for his connection with in Mesopotamia.

## C.F. M.C.



**PA 046**  
The Rev. T. J. Lewis, C.F., a Brighton vicar, awarded the M.C. "As a soldier and a fighting parson he stands out by himself," says the Gazette.

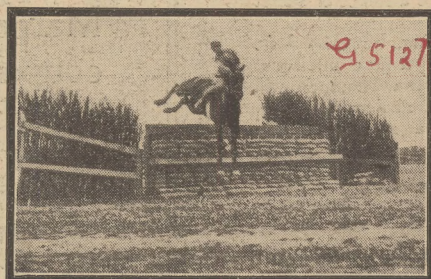


**P 5411**  
**COUNTRESS TO WED COUNT.**—The Countess Pauline Eppenheim, whose marriage to Count Raben, of Denmark, will take place at St. Margaret's to-day.

## EVENTS IN PARIS: THE NEW GOVERNOR.



General Berdoulat, the new Military Governor of Paris, formally takes up his new command.



**G 5127**  
**MILITARY TOURNAMENT IN FRANCE.**—The winner of the jumping competition. The rider (a Portuguese officer) and the horse have won many championships.



**P 3249**  
British and French military bandmasters.  
General Berdoulat, the late General Moinier's successor, took over command by riding through the Gate of Honour at the Invalides.



**G 444 K**  
An exciting race in Kensington Gardens. The sails revolve.  
**SOMETHING NEW IN TOYS.**—Zipkar, which has mechanism so simple that a schoolboy can manipulate it with absolute accuracy, may be used for land



**A BRIDE-TO-BE.**—Miss Eileen Bowen Sumner, to be married next month to Major C. Kennedy Black, M.C., the Bulls.



**G 444 K**  
It appeals to everyone, particularly to the inventive genius of the child. yachting, neck and neck racing and point to point racing, while it is also suitable for the nursery.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Try a  
**VEN-YUSA  
SHAMPOO  
TO-NIGHT.**



If you have returned from business or shopping tired and jaded, try a Ven-Yusa Shampoo for your hair. You will find it surprisingly refreshing. Then, also, your hair will reap the benefit of an invigorating antiseptic wash.

Your hair is the alighting ground for all sorts of germs in addition to grit and grime. It is very advisable to have these germs killed and speedily removed if you would be saved from those troubles which are a source of secret anxiety to ladies.

Hair falling out, hair ends splitting, lustreless hair, and scurf all arise from the lack of a little intelligent care. Regularly adopted the Ven-Yusa Shampoo will keep the scalp sweet and healthy and the hair full of lustre.

The Ven-Yusa Shampoo has a refinement and fragrance that make it welcome in high circles.

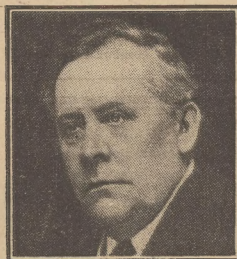
**VEN-YUSA**

Sd. per Powder, or 15 per Box of 7, at all Chemists, Stores, Hairdressers, &c.

**Shampoo Powders**

Read

**WHAT  
MR. BOTTOMLEY, M.P.  
SAYS**



on the topic of the week  
in his Special Article in the

**SUNDAY  
PICTORIAL**

**Order Your Copy To-day.**

**As much as  
you like!**

We have now got back to the good 'old' days—the days when you could buy as much of pure Perfect Margarine as you liked. No coupons and plenty for everybody. Come to-day.

**PERFECT  
MARGARINE**

Per **10<sup>d.</sup>** lb.

Pure and nourishing.  
Mother's joy, and  
the children's delight.

**HOME & COLONIAL**

STORES, LIMITED

Branches everywhere.





*P20496*  
Mrs. Kenneth Shen-hon, daughter of Sir Thomas Troubridge. Her husband is a lieutenant in the Royal Horse Guards.



*P1954*  
The Hon. Margaret Buchanan, whose father, Lord Buckmaster, has introduced a Bill for women lawyers.

## MR. CHURCHILL'S SPEECH.

The City and the Capital Issues Order—The Scots Greys Want Bearskins.

EVERYBODY I MET at the House of Commons last night was impressed with Mr. Churchill's brilliant speech on the Army Estimates. Although he has only been at the War Office a few weeks Mr. Churchill revealed a masterly grasp of the military and financial problems of his department, and his broad survey of the world-war fascinated a thronged assembly.

### A Fine Tribute.

No part of Mr. Churchill's speech was more heartily cheered than his glowing tribute to the war services of Lieutenant-Colonel John Ward, whose letter from Siberia on the Bolsheviks recently created a sensation. The "hon. and gallant member for Stoke," as this towering and picturesque navy leader is called at Westminster, will have a great welcome back.

### Back to Mufti.

For the first time for over four years I failed to see a single man in khaki on the green benches. But there were packed rows of officers and men in the public galleries, and they followed Mr. Churchill's speech with the closest interest.

### City and Chancellor.

In the City I hear that the new Capital Issues Order is very much disliked. There is to be a big meeting to-day to deal with the matter. In all probability the order will be modified, as its opponents allege that it will stop the flow of much-needed capital.

### Trade Resumed.

A shipping agent tells me that the Board of Trade has now issued licences permitting the resumption of trade with Czechoslovakia, Bulgaria, Armenia, Mesopotamia, Kurdistan, Anatolia and Turkey in Europe.

### Putting the Case.

Miss Violet Douglas-Pennant has some good friends. A formidable body of them, headed by Lord Henry Bentinck and General Sir Owen Thomas, descended upon Mr. Winston Churchill at the War Office the other day and pressed for another inquiry into her case.

### Favourable Consideration.

The War Minister was patient and sympathetic, and promised every consideration. Afterwards the organiser of the deputation was heard to say: "Things go very well."

### Disappearing De Valera.

Do not believe the yarns you hear about De Valera lying "doggo" somewhere in Paris. I may be wrong, but I fancy he will next be heard of in a very different direction. And how very ingenious of Mr. O'Kelly to give away the method of De Valera's escape!

### Unwieldy Tasks.

Earl Brassey has not sat in the House of Lords very long; but he has already made his mark. To-morrow he will call their lordships' attention to the congestion of business in Parliament. Every frequenter of Westminster knows that work piles up before legislators in a perfectly appalling fashion.

### Local Rule.

To lighten the burdens of the Imperial Assembly Earl Brassey proposes the formation of "local legislatures," which sounds something like Home Rule for everybody.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

### Retiring "Buds."

Two of the season's debutantes who have been rarely seen in London yet are the Ladies Pleasance and Catherine Rous, daughters of Lady Stradbroke. Since they left the school-room they have worked continuously at Henham. Lord Stradbroke's Suffolk house, where there is a military hospital.

### Missed.

One is now permitted to say that Henham had a narrow escape during the air-raid season, a bomb having dropped close by it. Luckily nobody suffered. Lord Stradbroke during the war commanded a brigade of Territorial artillery.

### The Eldest Girl.

Another charming "bud" is Lady Maureen Vane-Tempest-Stewart, the eldest daughter of Lady Londonderry. She is in great request at dances. The other two girls are as yet quite small.

### Princesses in Picture Palaces.

The other afternoon I sat behind the Princess Royal and Princess Maud in a cinema near the Marble Arch. They bought their tickets like anybody else, and I do not think they were recognised.

### End of Servant Problem?

Since the armistice an enormous number of second-hand clothes establishments have sprung up in the London suburbs. A welfare worker tells me that ex-munition women are disposing of half their wardrobes, and that



*P20418*  
Miss Joan E. Arnold has been driving an ambulance in France. Her impressions are contained in a book.



*P19831*  
Miss Sylvia Van Dyck, returned from the States, is giving her first recital in London to-day.

when the other half has been disposed of we will see the end of the servant problem.

### The Greys.

I hear that the Scots Greys were very disturbed by the news that the Guards are the only section of the Army to go back to the scarlet of peace time. The regiment is as attached to its bearskin caps as to its "terrible grey horses," as Napoleon called them at Waterloo.

### Full-Dress for the Prince.

It is rather curious that though he has been an officer of the Grenadier Guards for over four and a half years, the Prince of Wales has not yet worn a full-dress uniform of his regiment. This is now being remedied, and the scarlet tunic and bearskin are "in hand" at the military tailor's.

### British War Pictures.

Paintings of war scenes by leading British artists are creating some sensation at the Anderson Galleries, in New York. The best works of Sir William Orpen, Sir John Lavery, Mr. Nevins, Mr. Paul Nash, and others are shown under the auspices of the Ministry of Information, and New York newspapers which reach me are full of eulogy.

### The Royal Labour Corps?

A rumour is circulating—I give it with reserve—that in recognition of its gallant work the Labour Corps will shortly become the Royal Labour Corps. Perhaps Labour Corps officers and men will cease to call it "The Cinderella of the Army" then.

### Cinderella's Bonus.

At present Cinderella's grievance is that "somebody" forgot to put the corps in the list of the corps eligible for the Army of Occupation's bonus. Consequently attempts are being made to put the mistake right—while Cinderella "occupies" and awaits her bonus.

### Hard Lines.

I met Captain A. D. Roberts in the week with his arm in a sling. The old international three-quarter tells me he fears his playing days are over, as a machine-gun bullet severed the nerve of his right wrist.

### Always Flying.

I notice that the flag is always kept flying over Windsor Castle nowadays, and have just been listening to an argument about it. Some people said that the flag has always been flown over the Castle, and others that in the past it was only flown when the King was in residence, until one day King George ordered that it should never be struck. Who is right?

### Carrying On.

Talking with a friend of the late Miss Fanny Coleman yesterday I was interested to hear that that fine old actress' youngest niece, Miss Doris Coleman, is carrying out the family tradition. She has been on the stage for some time, and only recently had an engagement in London with Messrs. Grossmith and Laurillard.

### Shops as Residences.

There are scores of empty shops in various parts of London. In one street I counted twenty the other day. Some enterprising landlords are going to turn them into residences. House-hunters will put up with almost any discomfort now for the sake of a roof.

### The Shop Slump.

There is a particular slump in small shops of the "general" order. While sellers are basing their prices on profits made since control came in, buyers are waiting a definite pronouncement from the Food Controller.

### A Domestic's Demand.

The wife of a popular novelist advertised for a housemaid. One applicant wrote: "As I am a voluminous correspondent, I shall expect to use your notepaper, and, if I want it, your husband's typewriter, if same is not already employed."

### Good Advice.

Incidentally here is a piece of advice given by a Labour Bureau official: "If you've got a servant, keep her. If you know she is dishonest, watch her and keep her."

## IF PADEREWSKI TAUGHT YOU MUSIC.

Just think what it would mean to you if Paderewski and Mark Hambourg agreed to teach you to play the piano. Would you hesitate to accept their offer, if you knew that it would cost you very little?

Yet it is possible for any musically inclined person to have the wonderful benefit of these famous musicians' advice. For these and many other famous musicians have helped to prepare a valuable work called the Musical Educator, which contains a complete musical education.

It is written by the greatest authorities, including:

PADEREWSKI.—"The Best Way to Study the Piano."

MARK HAMBURG.—"The Piano and How to Play It."

CARUSO.—"The Cultivation of the Voice."

CLARA BUTT.—"How to Sing a Song."

MADAME MARCHESI.—"The Teaching of Singing."

JOHN DUNN.—"On Playing the Violin."

SIR F. H. COWEN.—"The Art of Conducting."

EDWIN H. LEMARE.—"The Art of Organ Playing."

Every branch of Musical Culture is dealt with by an expert.

Course of Voice Training, Singing and Sol-feggio. Course on the Pianoforte, Violin, Harmonium and American Organ. Course on the Organ. Lessons on Scientific Basis of Music. Rudiments of Music. Harmony and Counterpoint. Lessons in Canon and Fugue. Musical Forms. Musical Analysis and Composition. Dictionary of Musical Terms. Instruments used in Orchestras and in Military Bands. Children's Music and Musical Drill. Choir Training and Conducting. Congregational Music. Musical Degrees and Education.

## FREE BOOKLET.

The Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,  
77, Surrey Street, London, W.C. 2.

Please send me, free of charge, Detailed Illustrated Booklet of "The Musical Educator."

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

### Revival of Snuff-Taking.

The flu is responsible for the revival of snuff-taking. A West End tobaccoist tells me that his sales have more than trebled during the epidemic. He says that young well-to-do women are titillating their tip-tilted noses with snuff, which sounds unromantic.

### The Adventurous Ibez.

What a romantic career the Ibez, the last of the familiar Great Western steamers to the Channel Islands, has had! We are now told that she sank a submarine by her own gunfire. The last time I saw her, before the war, she was being raised from the bottom of the sea near Guernsey, and was as smothered with seaweed as old Neptune himself.

### A Farewell.

Mr. Harry Tate, after five years at the London Hippodrome, is, I understand, to return to "the halls." I was at a little farewell dinner given to him at the Ritz on Sunday night, when Miss Shirley Kellogg gave him a silver fruit basket as well as good wishes. Sir Thomas Lipton and a whole galaxy of theatrical stars were among the guests.



*P19582*  
Miss Emily Brooke.

### And a Return.

Miss Emily Brooke is coming back to the London stage after a period of rest, and will be at the Queen's Theatre on Saturday. As everybody knows, she is the elder daughter of Sir George Brooke, the Irish baronet.

### Princess "Pat's" Choice.

Lady Patricia Ramsey is fond of the music of "Hullo, America!" and accordingly the Grenadiers' band played a selection of the airs at the wedding luncheon last week.

### Unmartyred "Martyrs."

There is good reason for believing that Judge Dodds, the commissioner appointed to investigate charges made by Sinn Féin prisoners, has found that the charges are unfounded. His report has been sent in.

THE RAMBLER.

## CAN YOU DRIVE A MOTOR-CAR?

An Indispensable Work for Every Owner, Driver or Chauffeur.

The Book of the Motor-Car is the first really comprehensive work on motor-cars, motor-cycles, and cycle-cars ever published.

### DRIVING AND REPAIRS.

The Book is full of invaluable information on all problems of driving and repairing a car, instructions being given for all possible difficulties in language that can be understood by the most unmechanical mind. The following are a few of the subjects dealt with:

Cylinders, valves of all kinds, different types of engines, carburetors, ignition, silencers, gears and clutches, radiators, cooling systems, brakes, lubrication, lighting systems, artillery and wire wheels, tyres, fuels and how to use them, tools, and repair appliances, etc., etc.

### CYCLE-CARS AND MOTOR-CYCLES.

The work pays full attention to motor-cycles and cycle-cars, full details and instruction being given for all those points wherein they must be treated differently from the more powerful motor-car. It is profusely illustrated with full-page plates, drawing in plan section and elevation, diagrams and photographs, as well as a series of sectional movable models in colour showing in detail the actual working parts of a car.

### Mr. Charles Jarrott writes:

"I think the Book of the Motor-Car invaluable. As a book of reference it will be of great value to me, and everyone who is keenly interested in his car should have a copy."

## FREE BOOKLET.

The Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,  
77, Surrey Street, London, W.C. 2.

Please send me, free of charge, Detailed Illustrated Booklet of "The Book of the Motor-Car."

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address \_\_\_\_\_



# JAKE'S COVER

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**URSULA LORIMER**, a young and pretty girl, who is forced to earn her own living.  
**JAKE RATTRAY**, a man under medical sentence of death.  
**DORIS ST. CLAIRE**, formerly engaged to Jake.

## AN OFFER FROM BAILY.

ONCE he had made up his mind to a thing, Jake Rattray let no grass grow under his feet, and before lunch the next day he was round at the firm of solicitors where he had heard concerning the thousand pound legacy from his uncle, telling him the story of Ursula Lorimer.

The junior partner, who was fairly young and still rather romantic in spite of his legal casing, listened sympathetically and with the shadow of a smile in his eyes.

He had at once jumped to the conclusion that Jake was in love with Ursula. He was amazed at Jake's laughter when presently he gently hinted at such a contretemps.

"Love her! Good Lord! I've only seen her three times in my life, and she hates me like the devil. No, you've barged up the wrong tree there, sir!"

"Then, why—in Heaven's name?" the other demanded.

Jake waved his hand airily: "I rather fancy myself as a philanthropist, that's all, and I don't happen to have any use for that particular thousand pounds, and so I shall be glad if you will kindly arrange things for me without my name being put in the advertisement. Go and see her, and let me know the result. Understand!"

"Perfectly, but—," Simpson, junior, knew something of Jake Rattray's history; knew that in all probability the young man had not a shilling in the world, and he was frankly mystified.

"I think it is my duty to remind you that a thousand pounds invested in registered securities will bring you in—," he began, but Jake interrupted flippantly.

"I know all about it, but I have a prejudice against gilt-edged stock. I'd far rather go and chance my head on a razor-sharp razor, any day, whatever it would bring in won't keep me as I like to be kept. So don't bother any more about your duty, there's a good chap, but get on with this philanthropic statement it fixed up."

Simpson, junior, shrugged his shoulders, "If it is your final decision," he submitted.

"Absolutely," Jake interrupted cheerfully. He got up from the arm of the chair on which he had been sitting and picked up his hat.

"You'll hurry up, won't you?" he asked, "and let me know when the matter is finally settled? You know my address."

He went downstairs whistling. On the whole he felt decidedly pleased with himself. His chief regret was that he would not be able to be present at the interview between Ursula and Simpson, junior. It would have been an interesting experience, he thought.

He lunched out and went back to his rooms, to find a letter from Doris St. Claire waiting for him.

Jake frowned as he recognised her handwriting. She was determined to keep him on the rack as long as possible, it seemed. There was something cruel about all women, he supposed drearily. Doris neither wished to marry him, nor yet to let him go.

Dearest Doris, she wrote, "it made me very unhappy last night because I had no chance to speak to you alone after Ursula went. Will you meet me some day for tea or lunch, just for the last time, before we part, so that we are parting for ever and that you are thinking me quite heartless. Father thought you were looking very ill last night. I do hope there is nothing really wrong. Please write to me.—DORIS."

There was something about the whole tone of the letter that jarred on young Rattray, and he frowned heavily as he read it.

What did she want now? he wondered. His bitterness against her had deepened since last night. He knew that she was quite capable of sacrificing him to her own vanity.

He threw the letter into the fire without reading it a second time. There was no hurry to answer it anyway, and when he did—well, perhaps it would be just as well to tell her the blunt truth as the doctors had told it to him, and give his health as a final reason for never seeing her again.

He fell asleep still pondering the question, and only roused in the late afternoon to the sound of someone hammering at his door.

He started up, only half awake, and went to open it. Francis Baily stood there, frowning impatiently.

"I've been knocking ten minutes," he complained. "You must sleep like the dead! At least I suppose you have been asleep, judging by the look of you! Can I come in?" I had the deuce of a job to find you at all."

He followed Jake into the room, and helped himself to the most comfortable armchair.

The two men who only casual acquaintances, and Jake was rather surprised at the visit, not particularly pleased either, as he was really tired, and not in a mood to make himself agreeable.

"Not bad rooms, these, Rattray!" he said, looking round critically. "Been here long?"

"Ever since I got out of the Army; they suit me all right, being fairly cheap and accessible," Baily laughed.

"You're one of those who have to study economy, I know!" he said with good-natured sarcasm. "It wasn't your uncle who died a week or two ago by any chance—it was it—and left a quarter of a million!"

"It was, but unfortunately I am not the

nephew he left it to, if that's the particular bare you've got in your bonnet."

Baily stared; a look of blank disappointment crossed his face.

"Not you!" he said incredulously.

"No!" Baily was cut off with the equivalent of the proverbial shilling. So, if you were going to try and borrow some money—"Jake said, laughing.

"I wasn't!" Baily got to his feet and walked over to the window.

It was getting dark, and the street below looked rather grey and cheerless.

Jake looked at him curiously. "That some specific reason had brought him here he was sure, but for the life of him he could not think what it was."

Baily turned abruptly. "I say, you know Lorimer's daughter," he began rather awkwardly.

"Well—met her," said Jake guardedly.

"Well—well, it's about her that I came to see you to-day."

"Really! You might as well sit down and be comfortable. What's the matter with the armchair?"

Baily came back to it restlessly.

"Of course, you know that I knew her father," he began. "Finest chap I ever met; awfully good to me he was."

"I've been thinking—I should like to do something for his daughter. I don't know her very well, but I hear that she's absolutely on the rocks except for an old beast of an uncle, who's as I've met her, they make them and who gives her an awful life."

"Very charming of you, I'm sure," said Jake with faint irony.

Baily laughed. "You're pulling my leg. I know you said you didn't know her. But I came here to talk to you about her. She's got a voice—a ripping fine voice I believe—and there was some talk of her being trained professionally, but now Lorimer's dead, and there isn't a bob in it."

"So you thought you could interest me to spend some of my uncle's money on bringing her out, eh?" young Rattray asked quietly.

"My dear fellow, as I've just told you, my uncle's money hasn't come my way, and never will; and even supposing it had, I don't know anything about music, and if Miss Lorimer had a voice like an angel I should be none the wiser."

"If you won't say that when you've heard her sing."

"I'm not likely to hear her sing."

Baily looked up sharply. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing, except that I never go to concerts."

There was a little silence. "If I'd got the money, I'd finance her myself," Baily said rather stiltedly. "She's going into some beastly office or something she tells me, and I call it a reason."

Old March is as rich as ever he can be."

"Who is old March?"

"Her uncle. Old brute; he won't spend a penny piece on her; he ought to be made to by."

Rattray looked at his companion's heated face whimsically.

"Miss Lorimer seems to have made an impression on you," he said.

Baily flushed. "Her father was the best friend I ever had," he answered shortly. "And so you think you'd like to be the best friend she ever had, eh?"

"No one of the kind! Isn't it possible for me to be disinterestedly interested?"

"No—not where anyone as young and good looking as Miss Lorimer is concerned," Jake answered dryly.

"You always were a lady's man."

Rattray yawned. "I'm glad you put it in the past tense."

He was feeling rather irritated with Baily. It seemed as if there must be some other underlying motive for this visit.

Baily changed the subject. "How did Spicer's wedding go off?" he asked. "I was to have gone—promised to—but I hate weddings, so I cried off at the last moment."

"Oh, it was all right; plenty of fizz and pretty bridesmaids."

"The two essential things, eh?" Baily selected a fresh cigarette from his case and lit it.

We shall all be invited to go and stay with them when they come back—when they've had time to scrape the gilt off the fingerbread."

Jake blew a puff of smoke into the air before he answered.

"I should say that if there was ever a woman capable of keeping the gilt on the fingerbread it is Spicer's wife," he said deliberately.

"Heaven knows I don't believe in heaven-made marriages and Tommy rot like that, but if there is an exception to the rule of disasters that strew the world it ought to be Spicer's."

"He's a great friend of yours."

"Yes, my best."

"Well, I'll be off," he said. He waited for an invitation to stay, but none came.

Jake followed him to the door.

"I suppose there is nothing else you wanted to say about?" he asked, coolly, as they shook hands.

Baily flushed. "Nothing, thanks!" There was a little silence, then he turned away.

Goodbye, he said, shortly.

Jake went back to his room frowning. He wondered why he had never before discovered that he did not like Baily.

## JAKE IMPOSES A CONDITION.

SIMPSON, JUNIOR, called to see Jake Rattray a couple of days later. Jake had got a bad chill, and was confined to his room.

"Sorry to bring you round here!" he apolo-

By **RUBY M. AYRES**

gised, as they shook hands. "I've been in bed since yesterday, and the doctor only let me get up on condition I did not go out. Awful rot, but I promised."

Mr. Simpson thought that Jake looked very ill, but did not like to say so. He proceeded at once to business.

"I wrote to the box number you gave me," he said, "and a reply came practically by return. I met Miss Lorimer by appointment yesterday."

"In a teashop," Jake interrupted, smiling. "I know."

"No; I met her for lunch at the Stores. She said she'd recognise her by—," Again Jake interrupted.

"A white flower and a black velvet bag."

Mr. Simpson smiled.

"You seem to know all the details," he submitted. "Well, to go into the details—"

She seemed rather afraid of me at first, but we got quite friendly over luncheon—for which she paid, by the way," he smiled reminiscently.

"She seems to be a very decent young lady, but I could say or do would persuade her to allow me to settle the bill."

Jake laughed. "Yes—go on."

She told me everything about herself, most faithfully; all about her father, and his death. She seems to have adored her father. She told me that he left her penniless, and that her uncle, a Mr. March, who seems rather an unpleasant sort of person, will do nothing for her, only allowing her to live under his roof."

"She also told me what you already know, that she believes there is a fortune in her voice."

Mr. Simpson smiled and fumbled in a pocket. "She presented me with two tickets for a concert which is to be got up for the Disabled Fund, at which she is to sing—quite a small, amateurish affair I believe it is, but I took the tickets for you. Here they are. She seemed anxious that I should go."

"Go on," he said impatiently.

"I explained to Miss Lorimer that I was acting for a client of mine who was philanthropic and eccentric," Mr. Simpson continued gravely.

"He had seen her advertisement in the paper, and had been impressed by its sincerity, and that—provided the necessary guarantees of it being a genuine case were forthcoming—he would be prepared to supply the desired command post."

Jake nodded eagerly. "Yes, and what did she say?"

Mr. Simpson cleared his throat. "She embarrassed me very much by bursting into tears," he said uncomfortably.

Young Rattray stared. Somehow he had never supposed Ursula capable of so much emotion.

"I think there is no doubt that she was grieving over the loss of having to give up what she calls her career," he went on sympathetically.

"I think it has worried her tremendously. Her uncle, it seems, has found her some post in a City office, and she is to start work there next week."

But she won't, now! Surely there is no need!"

"I explained that, but she seemed to think it too good to be true. Simpson, junior, shook his head. "She said she was sure."

"She said she was sure," he went on. "I think she will willingly agree to anything—fairly reasonable—if only she can carry out her ambitions."

Jake got up and fidgeted with an ornament on the mantelpiece. His face was slightly embarrassed.

"I suppose you have arranged to see her again?" he asked.

"She said she could meet me at any time, as soon as things are definitely arranged; but you were speaking of some condition."

"Yes," Jake cleared his throat. "It's only that—that she must give her word not to marry—anyone—without consulting me."

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.

## GARDENING.

**GALVANISED Wire Netting**—All widths, meshes and gauges, named fish netting for protection of fruit trees, garden tools of every description, sparrow traps, chicken runs, etc.; send for lists—Wallace King, Ltd., Norwich.

**WINTER'S Manure Co.**, Hereford, supply Garden and Allotment manure, all kinds of soil and seeds; prevents diseases 14lb., 35 lb., 62 lb., 28lb., 62 lb.; carriage paid; lists free; famous for 40 years.

## ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

**LADY REID'S Teeth Society**, Ltd., 2 A, Artificial Teeth, 12, Hospital Place, 12, Broad St., London, E.C. 4. Arch. Tel. Mayfair 5559.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**A CURE for Deafness** has been discovered which is sure and certain in results; everybody's opportunity. Full particulars obtainable on request. Write to—**W. J. I. CURE** Corps painlessly, that is why I advertise. Very successful treatment for enlarged tonsils. Vidy. English Foot Specialist, 137, Regent St.

## Good News for Skin Sufferers



Skin irritation stops the moment you apply Antexema, and wherever you are you can obtain

this famous remedy. No matter whether your misery is due to eczema, a bad leg, bad hands, rash, chilblains, or any other skin illness, Antexema will give immediate relief.

Don't argue about the why or wherefore, but send for Antexema Free Trial. The first touch will convince. Continue using Antexema, and your trouble will soon and for ever be ended and perfect skin health will be yours. Eczema, rashes, bad legs, bad hands, pimples, blotches, chaps, chilblains—all are cured by Antexema.

All chemists and stores, also Boots', Harrod's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Lewis and Burrows', Taylor's Drug Co., and all chemists and druggists supply Antexema 1/3 and 3/4, post 1/6 and 1/4.

## Sign this Form

Send three penny stamps for booklet, "Skin Troubles," and we will also forward a Free Trial of Antexema and of Antexema Granules, the famous blood purifier. Send today to Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

"Daily Mirror," 4/8/19.

## LET ME CURE YOUR SUPERFLUOUS HAIR FOR EVER AS I CURED MINE.

Sacred Secret Banished It For Ever. Root and All. After Electricity and many Depilatories Had Failed.

**I WILL TELL YOU HOW FREE.**

Until nearly middle age I was sorely troubled by hideous Superfluous Hair. My face was a sight, with a heavy moustache on my lip, and a tough whisker on my chin. My arms also were heavily covered. I tried one thing after another without success.

One electric needle only made the growth worse. Finally my husband, a noted Surgeon and an Officer in the British Army, secured from a Vaidic Hindoo soldier (whose life he saved) the closely guarded secret of the Vaidic Hindoo Beligion, which forbids Hindoo women to have the slightest trace of hair except on their heads.

It has been killed for ever, root and all. I will send Free and without obligation to any one full information so that you can follow my example and completely destroy all traces of hair, and having to resort to the dangerous electric needle.

So stop wasting your money on worthless depilatory preparations and send me coupon below or copy of it today, with your name and address, stating whether Mr. or Miss. All I ask is that you send me 2 penny stamps to cover my outlay for posting. I will also send you other valuable beauty secrets free, as soon as published. Address as below.

**THIS FREE COUPON** or copy of same to be sent with your name and address and 20 stamps.

Mrs. HUDSON. Please send me free full information and Instructions to cure superfluous hair. Address, FRANCES HUDSON, Dept. A 103, No. 9, Old Cavendish St., London, W.1.

**IMPORTANT NOTE**—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family long in Society, and a tough witness for her word. If you are in Society, so you can write her with every confidence.

## Don't forget PANCAKE DAY!

Shrove Tuesday, March 4th, 1919

The best RECIPE for making PANCAKES is as follows:—

Take half-a-pound of flour, one teaspoonful of

## BORCK'S BAKING POWDER

and a little salt, mix well in a dry state, add 1 egg and three-quarters of a pint of milk. Give or take according to a brisk fire and serve immediately.

**WANTED TO PURCHASE.**

**ARTIFICIAL Teeth** (old) bought—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, London, W.1, the original firm, who do not advertise misleading prices; call or post and receive full value per return, or order made established 100 years.

**DISBURSED Jewellery**, broken Gold, Silver Antiques, Plats, Diamonds, Watches, Teeth, ornaments; cheap, same day. Trial—Stanley Pearce, 133, Gray's Inn Road, London.

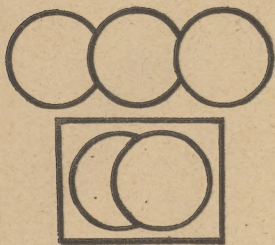
**OLD Fals Teeth Jewellery**, etc.—Highest possible value given or offered by return. If not accepted goods returned immediately, post free. Platinum Scrap, £16 per lb.—Pearce and Co., 133, Gray's Inn Road, London.

**WANTED, Artificial Teeth**, Old Jewellery, Watches, Gold, Silver and related Goods (any condition); utmost value or offer—Stanley and Co., 25, Bedford St., W.1.

**WANTED, Ladies' Gents' Cast-off Clothes**, highest prices; cash or offer made by return and parcels. Trial—Pearce and Co., 133, Gray's Inn Road, London.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)





# Three Pounds or Five?

THREE pounds or five; thirty pounds or fifty; £300 or £500—that is the difference in income between leaving your money on deposit at 3 per cent. and investing it in 5 per cent. War Bonds.

And the difference is still greater if you take into account the premium added when the Bonds are repaid. For this premium will bring your interest up to nearly 5½ per cent.

Nor is it merely a larger income that you gain by investing in War Bonds. You might possibly get that larger income from some speculative investment if you cared to take the risk. But by investing in War Bonds you leave nothing to chance; you get your larger income *plus* Security.

# NATIONAL War Bonds

Repayment and Interest guaranteed by the State

On sale at all Banks and Money Order Post Offices. You have the choice between 5 per cent. Bonds issued at £100 and repayable in 1924 at £105; or 6 per cent. Bonds issued at £100 and repayable in 1929 at £105; or 4 per cent. (Income Tax Compound) Bonds issued at £101 : 10 : 0 and repayable in 1929 at £105.

## SOLO DANCING FOR WOMEN THIS SEASON.

### Lady June Butler's Debut in "The Slave Market."

#### 'ELOQUENCE OF THE FEET.'

The new season will witness the revival of solo dancing among women. Debutantes are specialising in complicated steps and giving exhibition of their skill at private parties.

Lady June Butler, daughter of the Earl of Carrick, a young debutante from school, will shortly be seen in Viscountess Maitland's play "The Slave Market." Her toe dancing has already won her a large circle of admirers.

Lady Wolseley told *The Daily Mirror* that she considered classical dancing should be part of the curriculum of a well-educated girl.

"The eloquence of the feet is more powerful than a pair of beautiful eyes. A girl who is a good dancer never lacks social engagements."

"I do not know what we should have done without her at charity matinees during the war. She has certainly played her part."

"The girl who is not a dancer often lacks grace and deportment."

### COSTER GIRLS' EXAMPLE.

#### Their Grace a Lesson to Better Educated Young Women.

"The best dancers I have ever seen have been the coster girls who danced on Hampstead Heath. Their grace and modesty would be a lesson to many of their better-educated sisters."

"Sensible parents are not against their daughters performing solo dances in public. They know it is the poetry of physical culture."

"In my days a very charming skipping-rope dance, called a Garland of Roses, was taught in the schools. I hope dancing will continue to be popular."

"I do not think I quite approve of society women dancing solos. It is charming in children," Mrs. Wordsworth, Physical College, Harrington-road, told *The Daily Mirror*.

"Dancing is a child's birthright, as well as elocution. Fencing, Swedish and rhythmic exercises are necessary to health. A girl should be taught the dances of every nation."

*The Daily Mirror* learns that many practice rooms in the West End of London have been overcrowded by the rush of elderly couples to learn the modern dances.

"Our dance-room last Tuesday night could not hold all the dancing couples," the manager of a dancing academy told *The Daily Mirror*.

"Everyone is dancing. It is the reaction from war."

*The Daily Mirror* representative who was present at a Thé Dansant in Mayfair noted that many men in khaki were dancing with school-girls. A colonel with decorations appeared to be about sixty years of age.

## DEATH OF MRS. G. T. PAGET

### Widow of Indian Mutiny Hero Who Voted When 97.

Mrs. Georgina T. Paget, who followed her husband, the late Colonel L. G. Paget, through the Indian Mutiny, has, it was reported yesterday, died at her residence, Colehill, Dorset, at the age of ninety-seven.

The Paget family is a collateral branch of the Marquis of Anglesey's family.

Mrs. Paget was, until comparatively recently, vicar's warden at Colehill, and, despite her great age, took a keen interest in the last general election, being wheeled to the polling station in a bath chair to record her vote.

## NEWS ITEMS.

Lord Foley left £29,795.  
4,600 Dowlais miners are on strike.

Dr. T. R. Allinson, the dietetic specialist, left £28,047.

A New Age?—We are living in an age of committees.—Archbishop of Canterbury.

Mr. John Lee, postmaster of Belfast, has been appointed Controller of the Central Telegraph Office, London.

Electricity Going Up.—Fulham Borough Council proposes increasing electricity from 6d. to 7d. per unit.

Specials Inspected.—The City and Metropolitan Special Constabulary will be inspected by the King probably in June.

Insurance Against Strikes.—A firm of insurance brokers is offering to insure municipal property against damage in consequence of riots and strikes.

## UNDERGROUND TO IRELAND?

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Bonar Law said the question of constructing a tunnel between England and Ireland would be among the suggestions which would be considered by the proposed Ministry of Ways and Communications.

## THE 25 "PROBABLES."

### How Final Judging in Beauty Contest Will Be Done.

#### MOST SCRUPULOUS SELECTION.

It has been decided that twenty-five "probables" of *The Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition entrants shall be seen personally.

From among these will be chosen the four leading prize-winners in the contest—those who will secure the £500, £100, £50 and £25 prizes, and be entitled also to the aerial holiday trip to France at the invitation of *The Daily Mirror*.

In order to ensure that each of the 250 "probables" (these represent the Judging Committee's choice of the best portraits among the 50,000 entered) shall obtain the fairest possible chance of being among the forty-nine prize-winners, a number of them at the committee's suggestion are being asked to submit further photographs of themselves unlike those they have already submitted.

The Judging Committee comprises:—

Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.A.

Mr. Bertram Mackennal, M.V.O., A.R.A.

Mr. Charles Sims, R.A.

Major Richard Jack, A.R.A.

Miss Anna Airy, R.I., R.O.I.

Miss Lily Elsie (Mrs. Ian Bullough).

Miss Gladys Cooper (Mrs. Herbert J. Buckmaster).

Lady Limerick will be unable to assist the committee, as was at first intended, because of her indisposition and the family's mourning for the loss of her eldest son and daughter.

Cash prizes amounting to £1,000 will be awarded by *The Daily Mirror* to the forty-nine competitors declared to be the most beautiful women workers in the land.

In addition to the first four prizes there are twenty prizes of £10 each and twenty-five prizes of £5 each.

## THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

### Rubbers' Decided Strength—The Day's Features.

#### FROM OUR CITY EDITOR.

Markets on the whole were quiet to-day, with Rubber shares again exceptionally active and strong. Java Investments were feature, 38s. 9d., having been lately neglected, as compared with Anglo-Dutch, now 40s. 3d. United Serdangs advanced to 12s. 6d., despite dividend reduction. Linggis were 29s. 9d.

Sialang 47½, Jugra 33½, Bajoe Kidrel 2½, Ayer Kuning 2½, Bah Lias 2 1½, Langkapoeira 1 1½, Mendaris 34s., Langen 2 7½, Landan 40s. 10d., Jember 40s. 9d., Anglo-Malay 14s. 10½, Sapulmakande 30s., all good. There appeared to be plenty of shares in supply, but provinces were strong buyers.

War Loan and Consols weakened slightly; former 95. French loans continued weakish. Japs and Brazils harder. Mexican Six's 83½.

Magadi Soda strong; ordinary 24s. 9d., doffered 8s. 9d. bid. Nelson Brothers eased slightly 37s. 6d. Day and Martins favoured 19s. 9d. Fine Spinners 45s. 9d., Moss Empires 6½ (on bumper business reports), Welsbach 2½. Guinness weak 35s. Eastmans good 19s. 3d.

In oils Mexican Eagles maintained strength, closing 5 15½, but this market otherwise dull. In metals again good in Mines 19½, Geduld 2 11½, Chartereds 22s. 3d. dull; Rhodesian Broken Hills harder 13s. 9d. Columbian Mining 55s. 6d., Esperanza 16s. Northern Explorations (the Spitzbergen gamble) weak 2½.

## MISTOOK THE "Q."

### Amusing Story of Airman, Mystery Ship, and U-Boat.

An amusing story of how an airman from Dover Seaplane Station unwittingly spoilt the prospects of a "Q" ship bagging a German submarine was told by a brother air pilot, Captain Reid.

Captain Reid said while this pilot was patrolling he sighted a tramp steamer which was being attacked by a submarine. The tramp was apparently abandoning ship and the Hun was firing shots all round it.

The pilot at once flew to the assistance of the steamer. The submarine fired at the seaplane and immediately dived, and when the machine reached the spot only the swirl could be seen.

Descending, he landed alongside the steamer, expecting to receive an ovation, but instead he was called a few polite names.

## "HAVE NO LOVE FOR YOU."

### What an R.A.F. Officer Wrote in Letter to His Wife.

"I do not know what made me marry you. It was not love, for I have no love for you and never shall," wrote Second-Lieutenant George Thomas Olding, R.A.F., in February, 1918, to his wife, Elizabeth, at the Olding, of Radford, Leamington Spa, who was yesterday granted a decree of restitution of conjugal rights.

"Our marriage was a big mistake, and I can see now we are a badly mated pair," he added in the same letter.

# HAVE NICE CURLS



Every lady can have a lovely head of CURLY and WAVY hair. No need for sleek, hard, unattractive hair. One bottle of VEPREX will keep hair in curls for months. Also makes hair grow. Absolutely harmless. Send 2/6 for bottle or 5/6 for three, and be the admiration of your friends. You will be delighted with the result. CHAPMAN, LTD. (Dept. 21), 8, Mortimer St., London, W.1.

# HEALTHY WOMEN

must wear "healthy" corsets and the "Natural Ease" Corset is the most healthy of all. Every wearer says so. While moulding the figure to the most delicate lines of feminine grace, they vastly improve the health.

## THE CORSET OF HEALTH

The Natural Ease Corset Style 2. 8/11 pair. Postage abroad extra.

Complete with Special Detachable Suspensers.

Stocked in all sizes from 20 to 30. Made in finest quality Drill.

## SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST.

No bones or steels to drag, hurt, or break. No lacing at the back.

Made of strong, durable drill of finest quality, with special suspenders, detachable for washing purposes.

It is laced at the sides with elastic cord to expand freely when breathing.

It is fitted with adjustable shoulder straps.

It has a short (9 inch) bust in front which ensures a perfect shape, and is free from the top and bottom with non-rusting Hooks and Eyes.

It can be easily washed at home, having nothing to rust or tarnish.

Wear the "NATURAL EASE" Corset and free yourself from Indigestion, Constipation, and scores of other ailments so distressful to Women.

These Corsets are especially recommended for ladies who enjoy cycling, tennis, dancing, golf, etc., as there is nothing to hurt or break. Singers, Actresses, and Invalids will find wonderful assistance, as they enable them to breathe with perfect freedom. All women, especially housewives, and those employed in occupations demanding constant movement, appreciate the "Natural Ease" Corsets. They yield freely to every movement of the body, and whilst giving beauty of figure are the most comfortable Corsets ever worn.

SEND FOR YOURS TODAY.

No goods sent with out cash, but money willingly returned if not satisfied. Catalogue sent with Corsets.

Cross your Postal orders and make payable to the HEALTH CORSET COMPANY, Dept. 7.

15/23 Leadenhall Hill, London, E.C.4.

## NOTICE.

### DR. BLOSSER'S CATARRH REMEDY.

#### Arrival of Shipment.

A Shipment of Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy has arrived from America. It is not a large one, but will serve temporarily to supply the demand.

We have apportioned a small stock of Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy to Boots Cash Chemists, and other leading chemists. Or you may order direct of us. The price is, as usual, 5/6 per box. We pay postage.

Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 105 AS.), 33-34, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

NOTE.—For the information of those who have never used this treatment, we will explain that it is a pleasant medicated smoking preparation, containing no tobacco. It comes either as a cigarette or for smoking in a pipe. It has been a standard preparation in America for over 40 years, and had attained a wide use in this country up to the outbreak of the war, when it became difficult to import supplies.



# MORE WAR WORKERS WHO HAVE ENTERED FOR THE BEAUTY CONTEST.



First worked on land, then at the Ministry of Pensions.



Worked as a draughtsman's tracer at a large works.



Worked at a scientific instrument works in Cambridgeshire.



Performed very useful service in the capacity of dairymaid.



Acted as chauffeur for a London doctor.



Employed in a railway office in the Midlands.



An entrant from the North of Ireland.



An entrant with a good record of service.



A helper at a hospital supply depot. She made ward shoes for soldiers.



A worker in a National shell filling factory.



A land girl wearing her uniform and armlet.



Took post as clerk to a surveyor of taxes in the Midlands.



**INCREASING THE STOCKS OF CHIANTI.**—Italian women return to their homes and prune the vines. Note the graves of Austrian soldiers.—(Official photographs.)



**PASSPORTS, PLEASE.**—At Dusseldorf, where the Belgians are in occupation, everyone must carry a passport. Examining those of train passengers.—(Belgian official.)



# APPLETON WINS HIMLEY HURDLE RACE.

Great Crowd Present at Wolverhampton Steeplechases.

## BOUVERIE'S SELECTIONS.

Not often have there been so many people at a Wolverhampton jumping meeting as was the case yesterday. The weather opened well, but turned showery, and the course rode heavier than was anticipated.

Backers made a bad start, as of the half-dozen saddled for the Dudley Selling Hurdle Race they laid odds on Bedrest, which had only just failed to concede a pound to Trojan at Gatwick. Skager Rack, which had run pretty well behind Diana Lucie on this course in January, however, won very easily by a dozen lengths, that arch-deceiver, Private Trenton, keeping the favourite out of second place by three-quarters of a length.

There was a lot of grief in connection with the Staveley Selling Steeplechase. Of the five runners only two finished, and Stag's Head was one of the earliest to fall, but W. Burke pluckily remounted and finished second to Johnson, about which the nice price of 3 to 1 was obtainable.

### ONLY THREE RUNNERS.

Only three runners contested the Himley Hurdle Handicap, and as Walsall stood down in favour of Appleton, which ran Pennant to a neck on Friday, the race was obvious.

Nevertheless Kaffir King had such a good following that bookmakers were content to accept 5 to 4 about Mrs. Brown's horse, and a little money went on Beaucourt at eight. The latter had nothing to do with the finish, being pulled up some distance from home, but Kaffir King made a good race of it with the favourite. The latter had the superior pace on the flat, and won by a couple of lengths.

Since winning here in January, Square Dance had run creditably behind Pollen at Sandown. In an open market Mr. Matthey's horse was made favourite for the Shifnal Steeplechase, the disappointing Ben Beech, an 11-year-old being next in demand.

### A SAXBY'S DOUBLE.

This proved good picking, as the favourite got the better of Svetoi in a capital finish and won by a length and a half. The Turk II, which jumped none too well, being ten lengths further away. Roman and Ben Beech were pulled up. This completed a nice double for A. Saxby.

Typical was accounted unlucky when beaten at Gatwick by Greenwich, and was now installed favourite for the Kinetel Chase. Mr. H. Brown ran both Frickley and Greenwich, declaring to win with the former. Of the others, White and White Boy broke down, leaving the favourite to win from Nadine, after a good race, by a length and a half. Odds were laid on Chicago for the last race and landed by two lengths from Buzz Off, which was also backed.

As recently as Saturday last it seemed improbable that the Wolverhampton running would throw any light upon the Grand National, but the decision of the Hon. Aubrey Hastings to run all his horses engaged at the meeting brings Ally Sloper into the picture. He, with Vermouth, is in the Walsall Chase to-day, and both claim a 7lb allowance for not having won a steeplechase of five miles or over since 1916. The Boro and Full Stop do not appear to have much chance with the two first-mentioned, and I shall expect Ally Sloper to win. All selections are:—

1.45—NUTT BEECH. 3.15—STRAIGHT AHEAD.  
2.45—DUBLIN RAY. 3.45—CONFESSOR B.  
2.45—WRECKHER. 4.15—ALLY SLOPER.

### DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

NUTT BLANCHE and \*ALLY SLOPER.

### BOUVERIE.

### TO-DAY'S FORM HORSES.

Below are given names of horses that have chances on recent form:—

1.45—CAROL SINGER. 3.15—SQUARE DANCE.  
2.15—PRINCE FRANCIS. 3.45—GOLDEN SQUARE.  
2.45—SVINDUNE. 4.15—ALLY SLOPER.

### THE WIFE FRIAR.

### WOLVERHAMPTON PROGRAMME.

1.45—A SELLING HANDICAP HURDLE RACE, 75

General Picton (Mr. A. Stringer).....	Chamberlain	11 13
Walton Heath (Mr. C. G. Gage).....	Bodd	11 13
Wing Bird (Mr. M. Rimington).....	Private	10 6
Taming Hill (Mr. T. Hepper).....	Private	5 10 6
Johns (Mr. A. Morrison).....	Private	5 10 6
Kate's Brother (Mr. F. Fleming).....	W. Smith	10 6
Wild Aster (Mr. J. Baylis).....	Newby	12 7
Julian (Mr. W. John).....	Hvans	6 12 0
Parakabab (Mr. P. Radford).....	Law	11 13
Parakabab (Mr. A. Morrison).....	Hampson	11 13
Heartless Maid (Mr. Giebelhoff).....	Private	11 10
Crem Astar (Mr. Owen Toole).....	Private	5 10 6
Maforo (Mr. S. Fearnall).....	Tabor	11 4
Ronahlo (Mr. M. Inman).....	Goldrey	11 3
Golden Square (Mr. M. Inman).....	Goldrey	11 3
Town (Mr. Court).....	Young	10 10
William's Maudie (Mr. Court).....	Young	10 10
Nutt Blanche (Mr. J. Montagu).....	Young	5 10 4
2.15—THE TIPTON SELLING HANDICAP CHASE, 120		
Prince Francis (Capt. W. Rawlin).....	Newby	12 0
Warbine (Mr. E. Erenbaum).....	W. Smith	11 13
Wagoner (Mr. W. Wren).....	Payne	11 6
Dublin Bay (Mr. A. Chilton).....	Poole	11 8
Royal Visit (Mr. S. Marras).....	Private	10 9
Abave arrived.....		
Kippene (Major Tennison).....	Gordon	11 9
Kippene (Mr. C. Gage).....	Newby	11 4
Roman (Mr. T. Richardson).....	Hampson	10 10
Tanahlo (Mr. J. Morris).....	Hampson	10 12
Johns (Mr. H. Brown).....	Brown	10 13
Beadnell (Mr. A. Scott).....	Tabor	10 11

WITH THE BRITISH FORCES IN ITALY.—A salvage officer makes use of Austrian ponies to draw his old-fashioned cart.—(Official photograph.)

### 2.45—THE CRENDON HANDICAP HURDLE RACE, 100

Whiteboy (Mr. Harrison).....	Harrison	12 3
Drumlanrig (Mr. R. Wigram).....	Poole	12 2
Appleton (Mrs. H. Brown).....	Newby	12 2
Caxton (Capt. H. Street).....	Orbell	10 2
Double Deck (Mr. P. Fleming).....	W. Smith	10 2
Abave arrived.....		
Sinduns (Mr. P. Bibbe).....	Withington	12 5
Nursed (Mr. G. Gage).....	Young	12 4
Cox (Mr. R. Thorburn).....	Gwilt	12 3
Wrecker (Capt. Darcy).....	Beatty	12 3
Hillins Lane (Capt. M. Denison).....	Pope	12 1
Londrey (Capt. W. Rawlin).....	New	11 4
Doctor Ryan (Mr. E. G. Marsh).....	Goldrey	11 12
Kaffir King (Mr. E. Downes).....	Hampson	10 12
Mulberry (Mrs. H. Hollis).....	Gilbert	5 10 0

### 3.15—THE WOLVERHAMPTON HANDICAP CHASE, 120

Square Dance (Mr. P. Matthey).....	Pope	11 12
Tom Ford (Mr. O. Carleton).....	Hastings	11 12
Succubus (Mr. Harrison).....	Harrison	10 2
Ben Beech (Mr. J. McLean).....	McGowan	6 10
Dublin Bay (Mr. Chilton).....	Private	10 0
Abave arrived.....		
Waylance (Sir G. Bullen).....	Hastings	12 7
Hell Toll (Mr. G. Smith).....	McCormack	12 0
Top Hole (Mr. P. Farrell).....	Young	11 12
Strait Arrow (Mr. W. Anthony).....	Gilbert	11 9
Mr. Pick (Mr. P. Bibbe).....	Withington	11 8
Artistic (Mr. R. W. Wren).....	Private	11 6
Dancing Wave (Mr. C. Leman).....	Hobbs	11 6
Ragged Robin (Mr. Reid Walker).....	Rogers	10 12
Strait Arrow (Mr. W. Anthony).....	O'Neill	10 12

### 3.45—THE COMPTON HURDLE RACE, 70

Anguilla (Mr. P. Radford).....	Law	11 10
Swinton (Mr. M. Clapham).....	Young	10 10
Buzz Off (Mr. J. McLean).....	McGowan	4 10
Abave arrived.....		
Confessor (Mr. T. Gallely).....	Pope	11 13
Strait Arrow (Mr. W. Anthony).....	Hastings	11 12
Chakarra (Mr. A. Barker).....	Hastings	11 10
Finisher (Lord Corentyne).....	Withington	11 10
Turfedale (Capt. Denison).....	Pope	11 10
Nant Cof (Mr. A. Scott).....	Tabor	11 10
Soft Repose (Mr. R. Tonge).....	Payne	11 10
Serban (Mr. H. Brown).....	Brown	11 6
Strait Arrow (Mr. W. Anthony).....	Pope	11 6
Ballybeck (Mr. J. Cowap).....	Cowap	11 6
Strait Arrow (Mr. W. Anthony).....	Private	11 6
Flying Fish (Mr. J. Harrie).....	Cowap	11 6
Golden Square (Mr. M. Inman).....	Goldrey	11 6
Suck II (Mr. J. Cowap).....	Cowap	11 6
Crom Abo (Mr. O. Toole).....	Private	11 6
Sir Desmond (Mr. Reid Walker).....	Private	11 6
Artistic (Mr. R. W. Wren).....	Private	11 6
Nubian (Mr. F. Brown).....	Private	10 10
Strait Arrow (Mr. W. Anthony).....	De Winter	10 10

### 4.15—THE WALSALL CHASE, 80

Buck IV (Mrs. Chilton).....	Poole	11 12
Royal Visit (Mr. S. Marras).....	Private	11 12
General Picton (Mr. A. Stringer).....	Chamberlain	10 5
Abave arrived.....		
Fargue (Mr. G. Sanday).....	Sunday	11 12
Sternouth (Mr. P. Heyburn).....	Be	11 5
Ally Sloper (Lady Nelson).....	Hastings	11 5
Golden Fleeces (Mr. W. Parrell).....	Irland	11 5
Bagged Robin (Mr. Reid Walker).....	Rogers	11 5
Turkiana (Mr. J. Harrie).....	Cowap	10 12
Star Mithrin (Mr. A. Scott).....	Cowap	10 12
Star Mithrin (Mr. A. Scott).....	D. Winter	10 12
Magician (Mr. J. Baird).....	Private	10 5
Burden (Mr. E. Buras).....	Private	10 5
The Boro (Mr. H. Brown).....	Brown	10 5
Full Stop (Lord Corentyne).....	Withington	11 5
Seventy Five (Mr. E. Naughton).....	Goldrey	10 5
Seventy Five (Mr. E. Naughton).....	Goldrey	10 5
Birthday II (Mr. L. Stokes).....	Law	10 5

### WOLVERHAMPTON RETURNS.

1.45—DUDLEY SELLING HURDLE RACE, 2m.—SKAGER RACK (1-1), Sag's Head (2-1), Also ran: (100-6), 2nd Bedrest (1-2), 3rd Also ran: Kate's Brother (10-1), Tame Bird (100-6), Wiling (100-6). Winner trained by A. B. Siller.

2.15—STAVELEY SELLING CHASE, 3m.—JOHNSON (5-1), W. Payne (5-1), Stag's Head (5-1), 2nd Also ran: Warbine (7-1), Royal Visit (5-1), Kippene (6-1). Winner trained by Payne.

2.45—HIMLEY HURDLE HCAP, 2m.—APPLETON (4-5), Mr. A. Brown (1-1), Kaffir King (5-4), 2nd Also ran: (100-6), 2nd Also ran: Ben Beech (7-1), Moulded (6-1), Exage (4-1), Roman (10-1). Winner trained by P. Payne.

3.45—KINETEL CHASE, 2m.—ALLY SLOPER (2-1), Frickley (2-1), W. W. (10-1), 3rd Also ran: Whiteboy (5-1), West (5-1), Prickle (5-1), Llanu Lucie (10-1). Winner trained by W. Payne.

4.15—FOURYEAR OLD HURDLE RACE, 2m.—CHIL CAGO (5-5, C. Young), 1st Buzz (15-1), 2nd Lilliput (10-1), 3rd Nubian (5-1), Nubian (5-1), Nubian (5-1), Nubian (5-1). Winner trained by Young.

### LATEST LONDON BETTING.

LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.—6 Haisbutt, 10 Royal Breeze, 100-7 Arion and Reider, 20 Earna, 25 Somme Kice and Athelara.

GRAND NATIONAL.—155 Peeth'n, 100-12 Ally Soper and Waterstone, 20 Waterbed, 23 Ballymacad.

### A WATER BED SCORE.

Reports were current yesterday that Water Bed had been green and hot, but was not at exercise. On Monday Mr. Sivier's training quarters, however, assurance was forthcoming that the horse was all right.

### CYCLE RECORD IN SOUTH AFRICA

At the Motor Gymkhana and Sports Carnival, promoted by the Cape Peninsula Cycle Club, the champion cyclist, W. R. Smith, wiped out the South African half-mile record of 45s. Well paced by Tom Whitmore on a Dodge motor-cycle, he completed the distance in 43.5s.

He was equally successful in his attempt on the South African record of 24.1.5s, for the quarter-mile, which he reduced to 21.4.5s.

## BRITISH ARMY'S CHANCE.

Fine Forwards Likely to Develop for Services Rugby Tournament.

## COARSE PLAY MUST STOP.

Being desirous of forming some definite ideas as to the prospects of the Mother-Country in the Inter-Services Tourney I went to the Army and United Hospitals match on Saturday, pretering that to the long, wearisome journey to Swansea to see the New Zealanders beat the R.A.F.

Saturday's game only emphasises one's feeling of regret that the task of finding the best fifteen was not commenced earlier. The match disclosed eight capital forwards, who need a game or two together to become a really good pack.

It was something of a triumph to thoroughly master the Hospitals' front rank, for Bart's and Guy's turned out about their best lot, and they are all capable forwards. The Army scrum-magers have weight and can get the ball, but are wanting in a uniform style. As a result they never brought off a combined rush.

### IMPROVEMENT WANTED.

I provided they pull through that match safely the prospects of the side will be more hopeful as the pack must improve if a definite line of play is determined on. They should be a fine lot in the time the New Zealanders are met next month.

Cullen and Pickles were disappointing as centres, and naturally the back combination suffered. The forwards let the ball often enough, goodness knows, but through bad judgment in running, and faulty handling and passing, many chances were muddled away. Still the Army gained an encouraging if not exactly convincing win over strong opponents.

In their trials the R.A.F. were unfortunate in the matter of weather, and their trip to France was not beneficial as three of the men were knocked out and others were down with severe colds. Army players have taken it for granted fifteen it was hard luck not to have their best side out against the New Zealanders. Before they went to Swansea they knew they were in for a beating.

This means that in the R.A.F. and R.N. Depot (Devonport) match last week, and trust we shall never again see such an exhibition on a metropolitan Rugby ground again. It is not nice for a Rugby referee to be compelled to send a player off.

TOUCH JUDGE.

## FOOTBALLERS' WAGES.

Will the Maximum Be Raised?—Summer Pay Discussions.

Discussion is taking place freely at present on the resolution passed by the Inter-League Board concerning the summer wages of players.

Some of the players have taken it for granted that they will lose summer pay altogether. That is not so. The board decided that the yearly wage should be paid over the actual playing period, plus three weeks' training, instead of being spread over fifty-two weeks.

This means that if the wages of the professional from next season are to be the same as in 1914 a player who signed on for 44 a week would get his 220s in the training period, and his 220s in the playing season.

Clubs have not yet given any intimation regarding the maximum wage. It is on the agenda for next Monday's Management Committee meeting. But what can they do without a lead from the players? With the cost of living increased considerably, the players have a good case in demanding bigger wages.

A labourer, if met by the officials, would probably meet the raising of prices of admission to football so popular that would not be quibbled at by the public. All other forms of amusement have advanced prices of admission to meet the increased wages bills, etc.

Discussion on the matter of increased pay for footballers has been going on for some time. In the pre-war days there were many who thought the professional was overpaid.

A labourer is always ready to give up his job for a football so popular that would not be quibbled at by the public. All other forms of amusement have advanced prices of admission to meet the increased wages bills, etc.

Those players who have been able to give their time to clubs since the end of season 1914-15 have done so in good spirit. By doing so they kept the football flag flying.

J. W. H.

# CAN CRICKET STAND THE ENTERTAINMENT TAX?

Difficult Problem Which Faces County Secretaries this Summer.

## SUGGESTED ALTERNATIVE.

Lovers of cricket are looking forward hopefully to a resumption of their favourite game, and on the surface all the prospects seem bright, but there is a fly in the ointment.

And that has to do with the entertainment tax. We are told that the M.C.C. has the matter under consideration, and it goes without the saying that the committee at Lord's is possessed of a certain amount of influence, and it is even a point of men who were taken now it is tactfully. Therefore, argue the optimists, there is reasonable chance of "something" being done which will lift the burden of the tax from the shoulders of the summer game.

### EXCHEQUER'S REQUIREMENTS.

May be so, but careful reflection scarcely encourages the view. The Chancellor of the Exchequer is, to every-day language, hard up, and requires every penny that he can possibly raise.

Those of the public who attend theatres, musical halls and picture palaces are furnishing him with a new nest-egg. The revenue raised in the same way from racing since that sport was revived in January must have been considerable, and it will increase materially as soon as the campaign of the dog track.

Some idea of what the Government derives from the tax can be gathered from the Football League returns for the six months of the present season, which show that the impost has yielded them £230,384. As this is over £100,000 more than was raised during the corresponding period of the previous season, the Government have every reason to continue the tax.

### FOOTBALL LEAGUE'S SHARE.

New football and racing can bear the burden. Can cricket? Before the war there were signs of a decline of popular interest in cricket as a spectacle. If the price of admission to ordinary county matches is raised it is doubtful if figures in many districts will be at all satisfactory. If it remains the same as in 1914 many clubs, after payment of tax, players wages and necessary expenses, may be hard put to it to carry on.

The whole of the cricketing world with difficulties and one is puzzled to suggest how they may best be overcome. Would it be possible to substitute for it, so far as cricket is concerned, an income tax, which should only be levied on the club, not the spectator, and only be payable on any amount left over after legitimate working expenses (a maximum expenditure could be imposed) had been met?

## REEVE BEATS POWELL.

Sailor Retires in Ninth Round When Leading on Points.

Harry Reeve, now in much better trim than when he was beaten by Joe Beckett a few months ago, beat Leading Seaman Powell at the Ring yesterday afternoon, Powell retiring at the end of the ninth round with an injured arm.

It was, in a way, a lucky win for Reeve, for Powell was a long way ahead on points when he retired. He had done the bulk of the leading, and generally found the mark with his leads.

He had also generally managed to avoid Reeve's most dangerous attacks. Reeve, however, landed some telling body blows in the finishing rounds, which sent Powell to his knees, and although the sailor had the best of the actual boxing he did not hit so hard as Reeve. All through one could always see the possibility of a knock-out suddenly wiping out the sailor's advantage.

It was a very interesting bout while it lasted, but neither man was at his best so far as physical fitness is concerned.

Powell, it will be remembered, represented the Navy in the fight with Harry Beckett, and put up a good show against Bombardier Wells in the first round of the heavy-weight competition.

P. J. M.

### THE WORLD OF SPORT.

Cambridge University Rowing.—In the final heat of the Cambridge University eight-oared race yesterday Trinity Hall beat Caius by 2s.

Everton Centre's Goals.—Goal, the Everton centre forward, has scored the "hat-trick" in five separate occasions this season.

Another Win for Gardner.—Tom Gardner (Stretchwell) beat Bill Beynon (Wales) on points in a twenty-round contest at Hove.

Navy Football.—In a Rugby match at Cambridge yesterday teams representing the Navy and H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth drew without any score.

Gunner Moir's "Gene Bank".—Frank Goddard and Gunner Moir have signed articles for a twenty-round contest at the Canterbury Music Hall on March 26.

Australian's Cricket Fixtures.—Clubs and colleges desirous of fixing up matches with the touring sides of the Australian I.F. should communicate with Mr. Howard Lack, 48b, Gillingham.

Australian's "Gene Bank".—It has been decided the Australian Imperial Force cricket eleven will play at Scar-borne in the last match of the festival on September 9, and to assist Mr. G. L. Thornton's clerks.

Millwall's Fine Centre Forward.—Wilding, Millwall's bustling centre forward, whose individual spirit for goal has been a feature in the "Lion" team's recent success, has been a feature in the "Lion" team's recent success, has been a feature in the "Lion" team's recent success.



# Daily Mirror

Tuesday, March 4, 1919.

## TWO BOXING CHAMPIONS.



Jimmy Driscoll.



Pedlar Palmer.

Pedlar Palmer and Jimmy Driscoll, two of the greatest champions England has produced, will make a sensational reappearance at the Hoxton Baths on Monday.



**ENLISTING IN R.A.F.**—Boys being sworn in at Glasgow. Many lads of sixteen and seventeen are joining for eight years in order to be trained as mechanics.



**DUKE'S SISTER.**—Lady Rosemary Leveson-Gower, the Duke of Sutherland's sister, to be married to Capt. Viscount Ednam, the Earl of Dudley's heir, on March 8.



**A DEBUTANTE.**—The Hon. Vera Gage, sister of Viscount Gage. She did canteen work during the war.



**WARRIORS IN ARCADY.**—A number of returned soldiers have taken up Arcadian pursuits after the strain of war, and officers are here seen learning fruit-growing at Pershore, Worcestershire. The scheme is under the Appointments' Department, Ministry of Labour.—(Exclusive.)

## LAND YACHTING FOR CHILDREN.



It appeals to everyone, particularly to the inventive genius of the child.



An exciting race in progress in the park. Zipkar is a new toy, which can be used, among other things, for land yachting, neck-and-neck racing.

## BROTHERS.



Captain H. C. Tucker, of the East Yorkshire Regt., whose Military Cross, awarded for gallantry, has just been gazetted.



Lieut. G. W. Tucker, 6th Leicesters, brother of the above, who has been awarded the same honour.



**WHERE IS THY STING?**—Dr. E. R. Root, an apiculturist, of California, says bees are friendly little fellows.



**ON THE SICK LIST.**—The Marchioness of Anglessey, who, it is reported, is seriously ill. She is the eldest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Rutland.